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MYSTERY IN SPACE
52 BIG PAGES
NO. 2
JUNE JULY
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Knights of the Galaxy

Starring Lyle--
SPACE COMMANDO

STORY BY
DION ANTHONY

TO THE PEOPLE OF THE 30TH CENTURY, JESSE JAMES WAS JUST THE NAME OF A HIGHWAYMAN WHO HAD TERRORIZED THE OLD WEST WITH HIS ROBBER BAND MORE THAN 1000 YEARS AGO! BUT THAT WAS BEFORE THE NAME SUDDENLY BECAME A REALITY AGAIN, AND IT WAS SUICIDE FOR SHIPS TO VENTURE INTO SPACE! THEN IT WAS THAT LYLE, GALAXY KNIGHT, PITTED HIS WITS AND DARING IN A DUEL AT SUPERSONIC SPEED AGAINST THE RUTHLESS INVADER WHO CALLED HIMSELF...

Jesse James--HIGHWAYMAN OF SPACE!

MYSTERY IN SPACE

IN THE ASTRAL NAVIGATION COMPARTMENT OF THE EARTH—VENUSIAN ROCKET EXPRESS AS IT FLASHES THROUGH THE VAST CORRIDORS OF SPACE...

UNREPORTED SPACE PHENOMENON!

HO, HA, HO!

PROBABLY SOME YOUNGSTER'S PATCHED-UP ROCKETSTER! WONDER WHAT HOLDS THE RELIC TOGETHER?

HA, HA!

BUT THE LAUGHTER OF THE ROCKET EXPRESS' CREW TURNS TO DISMAY, AS THE STRANGE, DILAPIDATED ROCKETSHIP SUDDENLY ATTACKS THEM WITH CONCEALED GUNS...

MAGNETIC BOLT BLASTS! ADVANCE STERN JETS TO MAXIMUM! IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE TO GET OUT OF RANGE!

TOO LATE! STEERING-GYRO'S BEEN DISABLED!

A MOMENT LATER, BOARDING CLAMPS FREEZE THE DISABLED EXPRESS INTO POSITION..

WAIT'LL THESE FOOLS HEAR ***WHO'S*** HOLDING THEM UP, BOSS! THEIR EYES'LL POP BIGGER'N A MARTIAN MUDFISH!

QUIET! I'LL DO THE TALKING! JUST GET ALL THE CHLOROPHYL CONTAINERS! THEY'RE IN THE STERN COMPARTMENTS! THEY'LL BRING A FORTUNE FROM THE SUNLESS AREAS IN THE OUTER PLANETOIDS!

As the captain of the disabled express attempts to protect his ship...

Do you think you can loot my ship without a fight--

That's my plan, captain! And anyone else who wants to die--

--can stand in the way of *Jesse James the second!*

Returning to his camouflaged rocketster, the 30th century Jesse James utters a ruthless command to his men...

We've got ten minutes to get out of range before the atomi-capsule I dropped aboard the express explodes--destroying all evidence of the crime -- including the victim!

But during those fatal moments, the faltering fingers of the dying operator aboard the doomed ship taps out his last message..

And on planetoid Gala, fighter station of the *Galaxy Knights*..

Attention! Flash RB! Earth — Venusian express robbed of chlorophyl cargo by bandit calling himself Jesse James the second! Message interrupted by explosion...!

Galaxy Knights

G K

Knight Lyle--your mission is clear! To capture this menace who threatens the freedom of our galaxy's space lanes!

I'll leave at once, space commander Artho!

MYSTERY IN SPACE

RACING TO HIS ROCKET FIGHTER, LYLE, YOUNGEST KNIGHT OF THE GALAXY, MEETS LOVELY ORA, DAUGHTER OF HIS SPACE COMMANDER ...

ORA! YOU CAN'T LEAVE NOW! YOU HEARD THE RB FLASH! IT ISN'T SAFE! A KILLER'S ROAMING SPACE!

I'M ON A MISSION TOO, LYLE! TO DIRECT THE NURSING OF VICTIMS OF A SPORE EXPLOSION IN A FRONTIER OUTPOST ON PLANETOID TERRANA!

CAN I ... ANY MORE THAN YOU ... SHRINK FROM DUTY ... BECAUSE OF DANGER, LYLE?

NO... ORA..

A FEW MOMENTS LATER, THE 30TH CENTURY DUO HURTLES OUT IN DIFFERENT DIRECTIONS FROM THE LAUNCHING PLATFORM OF THE FIGHTER STATION ... ONE ON AN ERRAND OF MERCY ... THE OTHER TO TRACK DOWN A RUTHLESS SPACE KILLER...

UNTIL WE MEET AGAIN, ORA!

FAREWELL, LYLE! GOOD LUCK!

I CAN ONLY HOPE ORA DOESN'T CROSS THIS MARAUDING MURDERER'S PATH! BUT IT ISN'T PROBABLE! PLANETOID TERRANA IS A PRIMITIVE PLACE HARDLY LIKELY TO ATTRACT A CRIMINAL IN SEARCH OF LOOT!

AT THAT MOMENT, IN THE DECEPTIVE ROCKETSTER OF THE 30TH CENTURY JESSE JAMES..

WE'LL RAID TWO MORE SHIPS-- THEN HEAD FOR ONE OF THE REMOTE PLANETOIDS TO HIDE OUT! TERRANA OR DELPHOSTIUM!

AS THE SPACE LANES ROBBER GLOATS OVER HIS FIRST CRIME..

OF COURSE I'M NOT REALLY JESSE JAMES' DESCENDANT! BUT I'M MODELING MYSELF AFTER HIM! I STUDIED HIS LIFE STORY AND EVERY CRIME HE COMMITTED -- AND IT'S PAYING OFF!

30TH CENTURY PEOPLE ARE GEARED TO COPE WITH SUPER-SCIENTIFIC CRIMES! NINETEENTH CENTURY TACTICS ARE A COMPLETE SURPRISE TO THEM! THAT'S WHAT I'M COUNTING ON -- AND IT'S SUCCEEDING! HA, HA, HA!

MEANWHILE, GALAXY KNIGHT LYLE RADAR-TRACKS TO THE LOCATION OF THE DOOMED EXPRESS MESSAGE ...

THIS MULTIGRAM NOW INDICATES EVERY POSSIBLE DIRECTION TAKEN BY THE CRIMINAL SHIP! I'LL TRACK EACH ONE OF THEM UNTIL I PICK UP ITS TRAIL!

I'LL CONTACT CENTRAL ARCHIVES, DEPOT OF ALL EARTH'S HISTORICAL INFORMATION, AND FIND OUT ALL I CAN ABOUT THE ORIGINAL JESSE JAMES, TO ANTICIPATE THIS NEW JAMES' MOVES!

LYLE'S REQUEST IS MET WITH AN UNEXPECTED REPLY...

CENTRAL ARCHIVES TO GK! ALL MICROFILES ON 19TH CENTURY JESSE JAMES STOLEN!

HMM...THAT'S THAT! I'LL-- JUMPING JUPITER! A DISTRESS SIGNAL COMING IN ON THE RADARSCOPE!

AT MULTI-LIGHT SPEED, THE FIGHTER ROCKET STREAKS AWAY...

THE CALL CAME FROM A TRIANGULATED AREA BETWEEN ALPHA AND PROXIMA CENTAURI! HOPE I CAN GET THERE IN TIME TO HELP!

MYSTERY IN SPACE

MEANWHILE, A SATURNIAN CARGO ROCKET SHIP, EN ROUTE TO ONE OF THE BORDER STARS, IS NEARER TO THE DISTRESS SIGNAL...

YONDER IS THE SPACE VESSEL WHICH CALLED FOR HELP! THE CREW WILL WELCOME OUR AID!

BUT SUDDENLY, THE SEEMINGLY DISABLED SPACE SHIP STOPS ITS AIMLESS DRIFTING AND DEADLY FIRE POURS FROM IT...

MOMENTS LATER, A RUTHLESS FIGURE LEADS A BOARDING PARTY TO THE CRIPPLED SATURNIAN SHIP...

THE FIRST JESSE JAMES USED THIS TRICK AGAINST A 19TH CENTURY STAGECOACH--I DO IT AGAINST A 30TH CENTURY ROCKETSHIP--BUT IT WORKS!

ON HIS TELESKOSCREEN, LYLE WITNESSES THE RAID...

WHAT LUCK! HERE'S MY CHANCE TO CATCH THIS SPACE-RAIDER!

BUT AS THE GALAXY KNIGHT PASSES CLOSE TO THE STRICKEN CARGO ROCKETSHIP IN PURSUIT OF THE COSMIC HIGHWAYMAN...

INSIDE THE MADLY GYRATING FIGHTER ROCKET, THE GALAXY KNIGHT SPRAWLS AGAINST THE INSTRUMENT BOARD--UNCONSCIOUS... HIS HANDS FROZEN TO THE CONTROLS...

IS THIS LYLE'S LAST MISSION?

AS THE FIGHTER ROCKET WHIRLS CRAZILY THROUGH SPACE, A BLAZING LIGHT BLASTS AT LYLE'S EYES UNTIL...

TH--THAT LIGHT...IT..IT'S.. EXPLODING ATOMS! I'VE GOT TO CHANGE MY COURSE BEFORE...

JUST IN TIME, THE *GALAXY KNIGHT* STEERS OUT OF THE WAY OF A FLASHING COMET...

WHEW! THE COMET'S TAIL MUST BE AT LEAST A MILLION MILES LONG!

I'VE ESCAPED THE COMET--BUT I'VE LOST THE SPACE CRIMINAL'S TRAIL! NOW I'VE GOT TO START LOOKING FOR HIM ALL OVER AGAIN!

IF ROCKETSHIPS WOULD ONLY LEAVE A TRAIL BEHIND THEM--LIKE THE TAIL OF A COMET OR--OR--GREAT SIZZLING SUNS! I'VE AN IDEA! *GK CALLING GALA FIGHTER STATION!*

SOON AFTER, A GALAXY ALARM IS SPACECAST...

GALAXY ATTENTION! ALL SHIPS CARRYING VENUSIAN CHLOROPHYL JETTISON IT IMMEDIATELY! TESTS REVEAL LAST SHIPMENT CONTAINS FATAL ARVOX- A MINERAL WHICH POISONS AIR!!

AND IN THE 30TH CENTURY JESSE JAMES' SHIP...

DID YOU HEAR THAT! OF ALL THE LUCK! MEN!--DUMP OUT ALL THE VENUSIAN CHLOROPHYL LOOT BEFORE WE'RE POISONED! USE THE JET BLASTS TO SEND IT AS FAR AWAY AS POSSIBLE!

THE GALAXY KNIGHT'S CEASELESS SCANNING OF SPACE IS FINALLY REWARDED...

MY PLAN WORKED! THE FALSE ALARM FOOLED JESSE JAMES, THE SECOND! THE VENUSIAN CHLOROPHYL HE THREW OVERBOARD, DECEIVED INTO THINKING IT POISONOUS, IS LEAVING A GREEN TRAIL IN SPACE POINTING DIRECTLY AT HIM! I'LL BE ABLE TO FOLLOW IT EASILY WITH MY INFRASCOPE!

MEANWHILE, IN THE SPACE BANDIT'S SHIP...

I-I--FEEL SICK! W--WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF THE SHIP BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!

THAT VENUSIAN CHLOROPHYL MUST'VE POISONED THE AIR! I CAN'T BREATHE!

JUST YOUR IMAGINATION! BUT TO CALM YOU FOOLS, WE'LL LAND AT TERRANA-- IT'S CLOSE BY!

AT THAT MOMENT OVER TERRANA, THE BORDER PLANETOID...

ORA OF GALA CALLING OUTPOST TERRANA! ARRIVING WITH SPECIAL DRUGS TO TREAT YOUR INJURED! PLEASE RAISE YOUR LOCATION MARKER SO I'LL KNOW WHERE TO LAND!

AND NOW THE REASON FOR THE LOVELY PILOT'S STRANGE REQUEST BECOMES CLEAR... FOR ALL OF TERRANA'S SOIL IS ELASTIC AND ON AN OCEANIC BASE... THE FACE OF THE LAND CONSTANTLY CHANGING WITH THE SHIFTING TIDE...

THERE'S THE LOCATION MARKER! NOW I KNOW WHERE TO LAND!

MYSTERY IN SPACE

BUT NOT ONLY THE TERRANA SETTLEMENT HAS HEARD ORA'S MESSAGE..

OUR LUCK HAS CHANGED AGAIN! AT ONE STROKE WE CAN CAPTURE SPACE COMMANDER ARTHO'S DAUGHTER, AND THE SPECIAL DRUGS SHE'S CARRYING--AND DICTATE OUR OWN TERMS FOR THEIR RELEASE! GET GOING!

BUT LIKE AN ACCUSING FINGER POINTING DIRECTLY AT THE RUTHLESS CRIMINAL, IS THE CHLOROPHYL HE HAD DUMPED OVERBOARD, VISIBLE ONLY THROUGH ***GALAXY KNIGHT*** LYLE'S INFRASCOPE...

IN ORA'S SHIP, THE OSCILLATORSCOPE WARNS HER OF THE APPROACHING ROCKETSTER...

NO IDENTIFICATION SIGNAL--IT MUST BE THE RAIDER!

THE SCOUNDREL'S LANDED! WITH ORA PRISONER! I'VE LEFT THE SHIP ON ROBOT CONTROL, TO ATTRACT ATTENTION, WHILE I DROP IN ON HIM IN PERSON!

DESPITE HER DESPERATE EFFORTS TO ESCAPE, ORA'S SHIP IS DRAWN BACK TO THE SPACE ROBBER'S BY THE OVERWHELMING FORCE OF MAGNETIC BEAMS...

WE'VE GOT HER! AS SOON AS SHE'S FIXED TO THE SHIP, LAND ANYWHERE ON TERRANA!

SHORTLY, ON THE UNIQUE SOIL OF TERRANA..

THE ***GALAXY KNIGHTS*** WILL TRACK YOU DOWN!

HOW? THIS TERRITORY NEVER LOOKS THE SAME WAY TWICE! IT CHANGES WITH EVERY UNDERNEATH WAVE!

MYSTERY IN SPACE

LYLE'S FIGHTER ROCKET DRAWS A HAIL OF FIRE FROM THE SPACE GANG ...

A GALAXY KNIGHT SHIP!

BLAST IT!

4 MOMENT LATER..

THERE GOES YOUR KNIGHT! DRIVEN AWAY! WITH THE GROUND UNDER US AG-- EXPLODING STARS! WE'VE BEEN TRICKED! HE WASN'T IN THE SHIP!

BUT, BEFORE THE SPACE RAIDERS CAN RECOVER FROM THEIR SURPRISE, LYLE SPRAYS THEM WITH NUMBING RAYS ...

I'M OUT OF RAY AMMO--! BUT YOU WON'T GET ME! NOT UN-LESS YOU WANT TO RISK HITTING MY SHIELD!

YOU'RE RIGHT! I CAN'T TAKE THAT CHANCE!

WHILE ORA VALIANTLY STRUGGLES WITH THE SPACE KILLER, LYLE QUICKLY RIPS UP A TERRANA VINE ...

AND HURTLES THE MAKE-SHIFT LASSO AT HIS STARTLED FOE...

BUT THERE'S NO REASON WHY I CAN'T CAPTURE YOU WITH AN OLD-FASHIONED LASSO--SINCE YOU LIKED USING 19TH CENTURY CRIME TACTICS IN THE 30TH CENTURY!

LATER, AS LYLE PREPARES TO RETURN TO HIS FIGHTER STATION WITH HIS PRISONERS...

TAKE CARE OF YOURSELF, ORA!

I HAVE NO FEAR, SO LONG AS I KNOW MY KNIGHT IS SOME-WHERE IN THIS GALAXY!

THE END

10

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TESS AND TIM DIVE FOR PEARLS

GOSH, THIS GREAT SALT LAKE REALLY BURNS YOUR EYES

LOOK... THAT LADY LOST HER NECKLACE IN THE WATER

I CAN GET DOWN TO THE BOTTOM... BUT THE SALT WATER BLINDS ME

I'LL GIVE $50 TO ANY-ONE WHO FINDS IT/

TRY YOUR "POPSICLE" WATER GOGGLES, TIM/

SWELL, THEY'LL KEEP THE SALT WATER OUT OF MY EYES/

I FOUND THEM!

HERE'S YOUR REWARD!

NOW YOU CAN BUY A SAVINGS BOND, TM/

CONGRATULA-TIONS TIM, THAT WAS AN EXCITING DIVE!

ALMOST AS EXCITING AS THE GIFTS WAITING FOR KIDS IN YOUR GIANT "POPSICLE" GIFT LIST/

Popsicle Pete

GET SWELL GIFTS—SAVE BAGS WITH POLKA DOTS!

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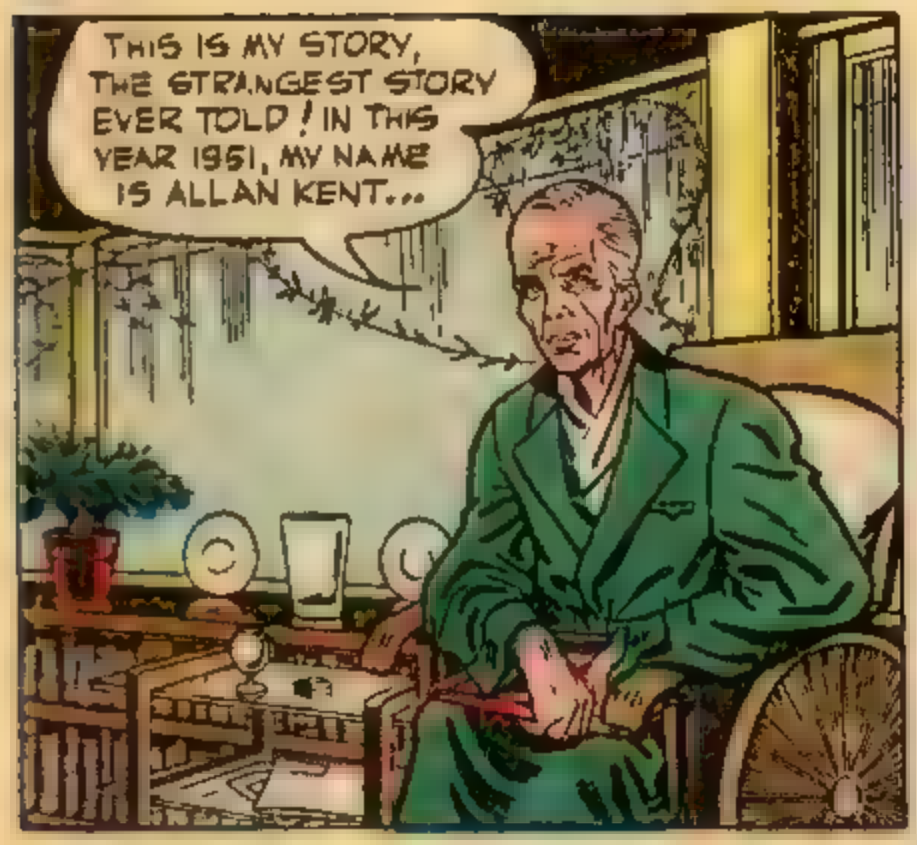
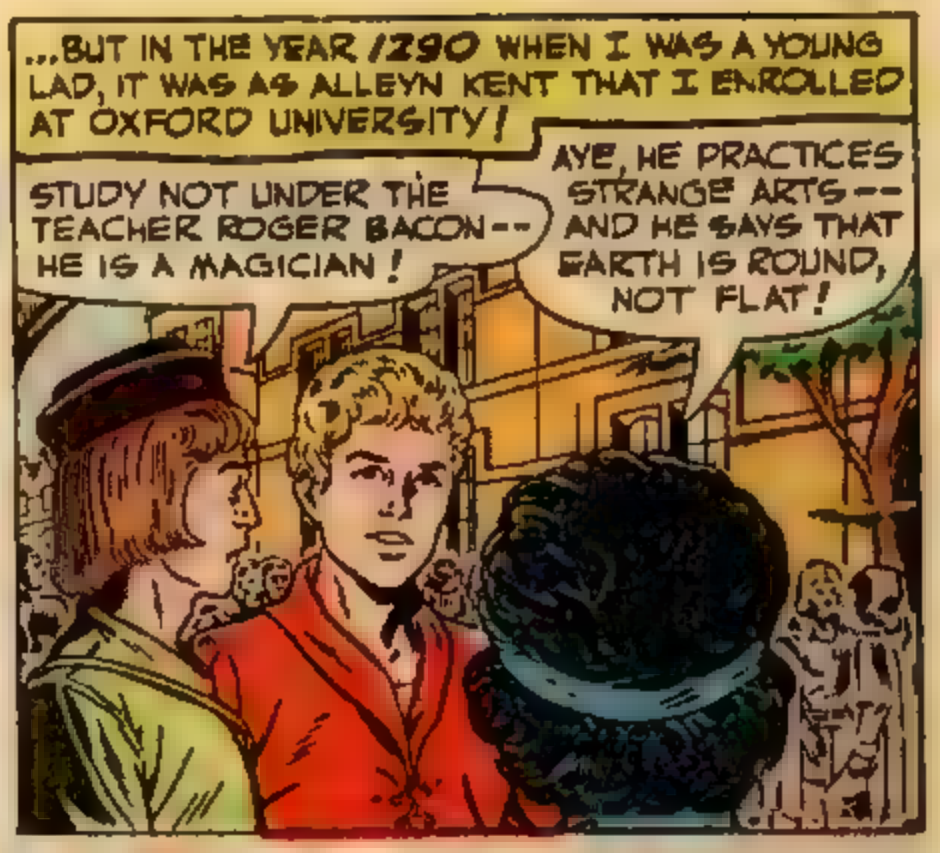
SECRET OF THE AGES

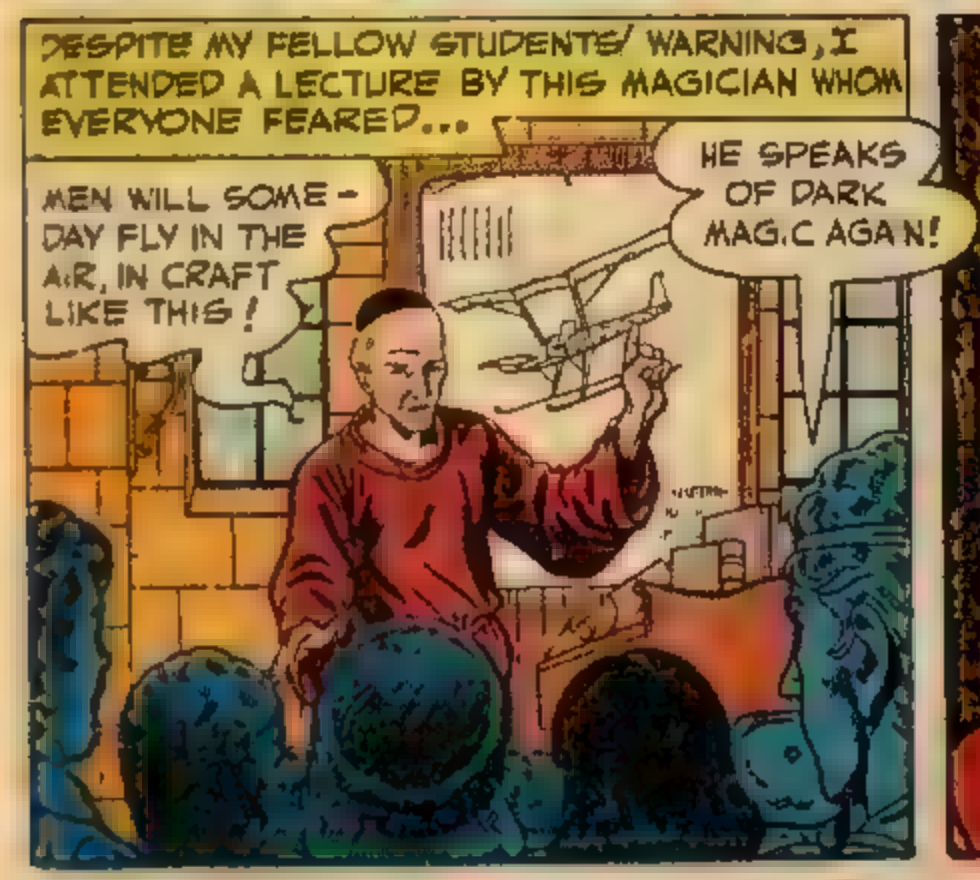
STORY BY HUGH DAVIDSON

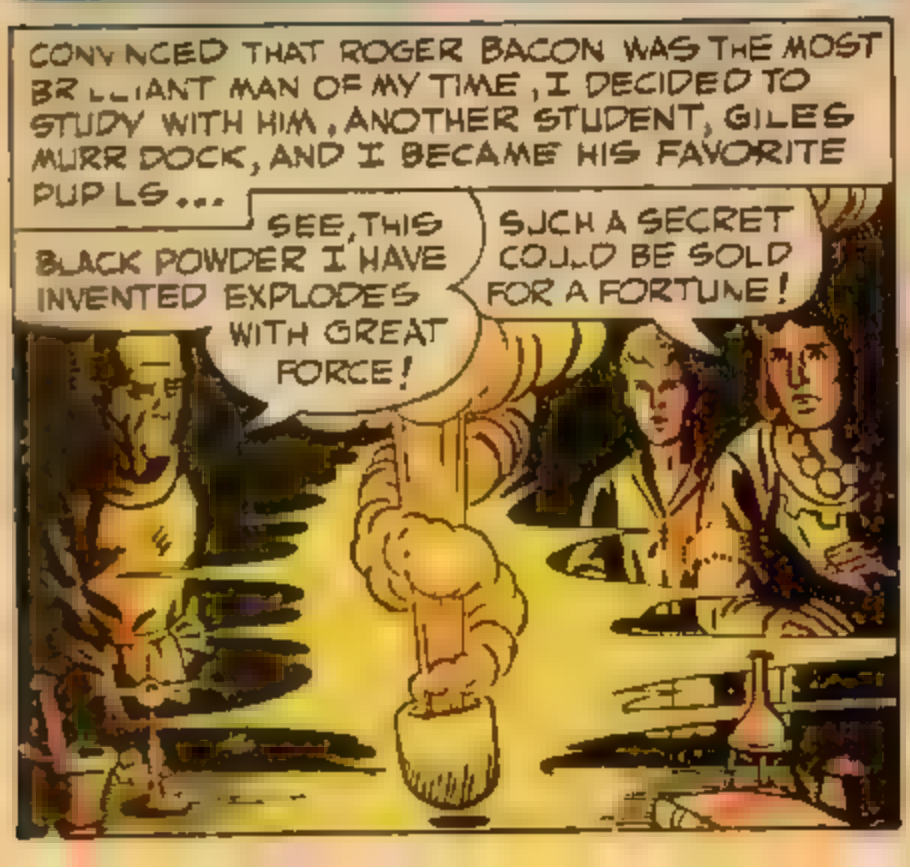
SEVEN HUNDRED YEARS AGO, WHEN SCIENCE WAS STILL IN ITS EARLY STAGES, THERE LIVED A MAN WHO WAS SECRETLY ONE OF THE GREATEST SCIENTISTS IN HISTORY! ROGER BACON, SCIENTIFIC GENIUS OF MEDIEVAL ENGLAND, WAS MANY CENTURIES AHEAD OF HIS TIME! IT HAS ALWAYS BEEN THOUGHT THAT HIS GREAT DISCOVERIES AND INVENTIONS WERE LOST -- BUT HERE IS THE REAL STORY OF WHAT HAPPENED TO BACON'S MIGHTY POWERS, AND HOW TWO OF HIS PUPILS LIVED ON TO THE PRESENT DAY, DUELLING FOR POSSESSION OF THE WORLD'S GREATEST SECRET!

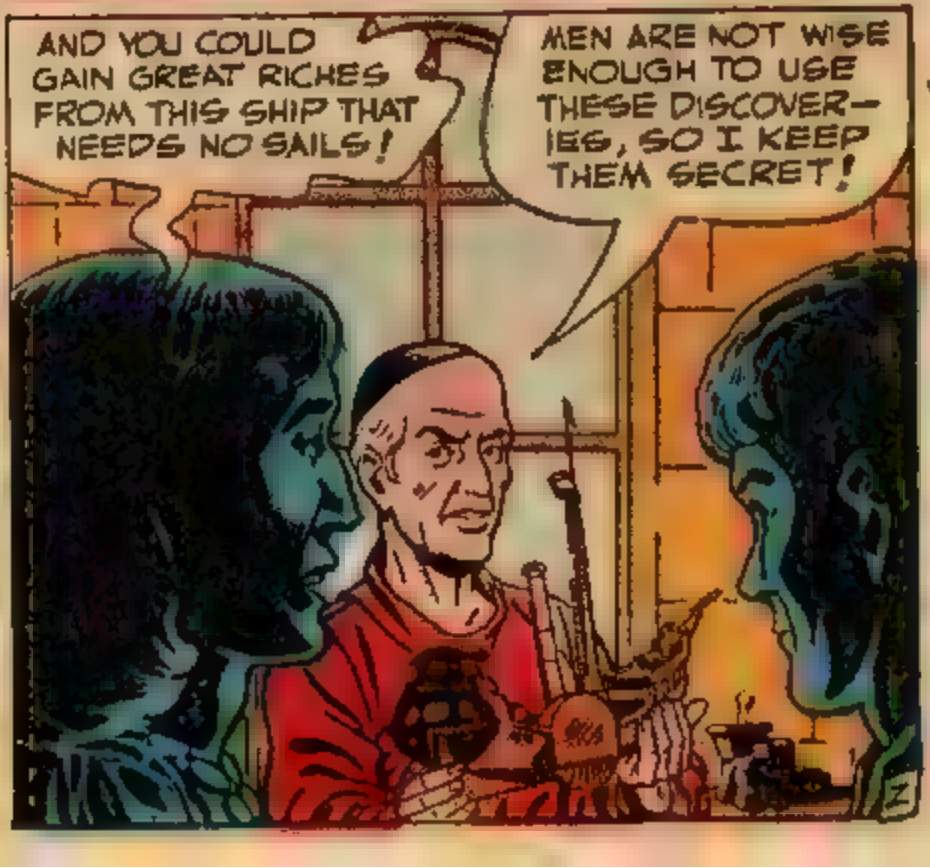
MYSTERY IN SPACE




...BUT IN THE YEAR 1290 WHEN I WAS A YOUNG LAD, IT WAS AS ALLEYN KENT THAT I ENROLLED AT OXFORD UNIVERSITY!
STUDY NOT UNDER THE TEACHER ROGER BACON -- HE IS A MAGICIAN!
AYE, HE PRACTICES STRANGE ARTS -- AND HE SAYS THAT EARTH IS ROUND, NOT FLAT!


DESPITE MY FELLOW STUDENTS' WARNING, I ATTENDED A LECTURE BY THIS MAGICIAN WHOM EVERYONE FEARED...
MEN WILL SOME-DAY FLY IN THE AIR, IN CRAFT LIKE THIS!
HE SPEAKS OF DARK MAGIC AGAIN!


CONVINCED THAT ROGER BACON WAS THE MOST BRILLIANT MAN OF MY TIME, I DECIDED TO STUDY WITH HIM, ANOTHER STUDENT, GILES MURRDOCK, AND I BECAME HIS FAVORITE PUPILS...
SEE, THIS BLACK POWDER I HAVE INVENTED EXPLODES WITH GREAT FORCE!
SUCH A SECRET COULD BE SOLD FOR A FORTUNE!


AND YOU COULD GAIN GREAT RICHES FROM THIS SHIP THAT NEEDS NO SAILS!
MEN ARE NOT WISE ENOUGH TO USE THESE DISCOVERIES, SO I KEEP THEM SECRET!

MYSTERY IN SPACE

LATER, MY GREAT TEACHER FELL SICK, AND WHEN DEATH WAS NEAR, HE SENT FOR ME ...

IS THERE NOTHING THAT CAN CURE YOU, MASTER?

I COULD LIVE IF I WISHED! THAT GLOWING LIQUID COMPOUNDED OF RARE CHEMICALS, IS AN ELIXIR OF YOUTH! HE WHO DRINKS IT WILL NEVER AGE, THOUGH HE CAN DIE BY VIOLENCE!

THEN WHY NOT DRINK IT, AND LIVE?

NO, ALLEYN--ETERNAL YOUTH WOULD PROVE A CURSE! INDEED, ALL MY GREAT SECRETS MUST BE KEPT HIDDEN FROM THE WORLD UNTIL IT CAN USE THEM WISELY!

I CAN'T TRUST MY SECRETS TO GILES MURRIDOCK, WHO THINKS ONLY OF USING THEM FOR PROFIT! I LEAVE THEM IN YOUR TRUST! HEED ME CLOSELY--FOR THERE IS ONE COSMIC SECRET I HAVE GUESSED, WHICH I HAVE NEVER DARED WRITE DOWN!

THEN, IN WHISPERING TONES, MY TEACHER REVEALED THE GREAT COSMIC SECRET...

BUT THIS SECRET WOULD GIVE POWER OVER ALL THE OTHER WORLDS OF THE UNIVERSE!

AYE, ALLEYN--AND IT WILL BE LONG BEFORE MEN CAN BE TRUSTED WITH IT!

SO DIED THE GREAT SCIENTIST. SADLY I SAW HIM BURIED ...

I HAVE MEMORIZED HIS FORMULAE, SO FOR SAFETY I WILL DESTROY HIS PAPERS!

ROGER BACON 1214 1292

BUT WHEN I RETURNED TO HIS LABORATORY, I FOUND THAT GILES MURRIDOCK HAD ANTICIPATED MY PLANS ...

DON'T BE A FOOL, ALLEYN! THESE SECRETS CAN MAKE US RICH! THESE AND THE COSMIC SECRET THAT HE TOLD YOU ALONE!

NO! OUR TEACHER LEFT THEM TO BE USED ONLY IN A FUTURE, WISER DAY!

MYSTERY IN SPACE

GILES WAS MORE DESPERATE THAN I REALIZED AND...

GIVE ME BACK THOSE FORMU--

I FEARED YOU'D HAVE SCRUPLES, ALLEYN! SO I WILL WRING IMMORTAL YOUTH AND RICHES FROM THESE SECRETS ALONE!

GILES THOUGHT TO HAVE KILLED ME, BUT I WAS ONLY STUNNED! AND WHEN I AWAKENED...

I KNOW THE FORMULAE FROM MEMORY... BUT GILES KNOWS THEM TOO NOW, ALL BUT THE COSMIC SECRET! I MUST FIND HIM AND RECOVER THEM!

BUT GILES MURRIDOCK HAD LEFT ENGLAND! IMMEDIATELY, HE SOLD THE TERRIBLE SECRET OF GUNPOWDER TO POWER-MAD TYRANTS...

WITH THESE GUNS YOU CAN CONQUER YOUR NEIGHBOR COUNTRIES!

YOU WILL RECEIVE THE GOLD I PROMISED!

SOON, CONQUERING HORDES ARMED WITH NEW GUNS OVERRAN PEACEFUL PEOPLES...

I MUST GIVE PEACEFUL FOLK THE SECRET OF GUNPOWDER TOO, SO THEY CAN DEFEND THEMSELVES!

YEARS PASSED AS I VAINLY HUNTED FOR GILES. I KNEW *HE* WOULD STAY YOUNG BY DRINKING THE ELIXIR, SO I SECURED THE RARE CHEMICALS AND COMPOUNDED IT FOR MYSELF...

THEN, IN VENICE, IN THE LATE 15TH CENTURY...

MORE SHIPS LOST TO THE PIRATES! THEY HAVE SOME MAGIC AID FOR STEERING THEIR CRAFT!

'TIS SAID A YOUNG ENGLISHMAN SOLD IT TO THEM!

IT MUST BE GILES!

AS A CONSEQUENCE OF GILES' SELLING OF THE *COMPASS* TO THE PIRATES, THE TRADE ROUTES TO THE EAST BECAME TOO HAZARDOUS FOR COMMERCIAL VESSELS...

THE PIRATES STEER SO SURELY THAT THEY OUTSAIL US!

MYSTERY IN SPACE

TO UNDO GILES' EVIL WORK, I REVEALED ONE OF ROGER BACON'S SECRETS TO A GENOESE SEA—CAPTAIN ...

ACCORDING TO THESE COMPUTATIONS, ONE COULD SAIL AROUND THE WORLD AND REACH THE EAST THAT WAY!

YES, CAPTAIN COLUMBUS!

HELPED BY ROGER BACON'S CALCULATIONS, COLUMBUS SAILED WEST ON HIS GREAT VOYAGE OF DISCOVERY...

I WOULD HAVE GONE WITH HIM... BUT I MUST REMAIN AND SEARCH TILL I FIND GILES!

KEPT UNAGING BY THE ELIXIR, I CONTINUED TO PURSUE THE EQUALLY UNAGING TRAITOR ACROSS THE EUROPEAN CONTINENT...

GILES WAS REPORTED AT CAESAR BORGIA'S COURT IN ITALY--PERHAPS I SHALL FIND HIM, AT LAST!

AND I DID FIND HIM, ACTING AS BORGIA'S EVIL COUNSELLOR! BUT BEFORE I COULD ACT...

DON CAESAR, THAT MAN IS A WIZARD! THEY SAY HE HAS LIVED CENTURIES WITHOUT AGING!

SEIZE THE WIZARD AND IMPRISON HIM, GUARDS!

IMPRISONED IN ONE OF CAESAR BORGIA'S DUNGEONS, I WAS SOON VISITED BY GILES MURRDOCK...

ALLEYN, ONLY I CAN SAVE YOU FROM BEING HANGED--IF YOU'LL TELL ME THAT COSMIC SECRET!

NO! I'LL DIE BEFORE I BETRAY ROGER BACON'S TRUST!

I WAS NOT HANGED! THAT VERY NIGHT, OUTRAGED PEOPLES ATTACKED AND ROUTED THE TYRANT BORGIA...

BUT WHEN I WAS FREED, I FOUND THAT GILES HAD CUNNINGLY ESCAPED...

I'LL NOT GIVE UP THE CHASE! NOW I MUST MAKE MORE OF THE ELIXIR TO KEEP YOUNG, OR IN TIME TO COME HE'LL ELUDE ME!

MYSTERY IN SPACE

THROUGH THE DECADES AND CENTURIES THE NOW-WEALTHY GILES EVADED ME AS HE SOLD HIS STOLEN KNOWLEDGE FOR EVIL PURPOSES...

THE MAN YOU SEEK IS NOT IN ROME! TWO YEARS AGO IN 1590, HE FLED AFTER SELLING POWERFUL POISON-SECRETS!

AS I HUNTED HIM, I WAS ABLE TO "SUGGEST" NEW SCIENTIFIC DISCOVERIES BACON HAD DREAMED OF LONG AGO! THUS, I HELPED JAN LIPPERSHEY OF HOLLAND DEVISE THE FIRST TELESCOPE...

IT BRINGS FAR THINGS NEAR! WITH IT, MEN CAN SEE OTHER WORLDS CLEARER!

I HELPED THE MONT-GOLFIER BROTHERS BUILD THE FIRST BAL-LOON IN 1783...

A GREAT WONDER!

SOMEDAY MEN WILL MAKE TRUE FLYING MACHINES SUCH AS MY TEACHER PLANNED!

DECADES WENT BY IN THE VAIN SEARCH FOR THE TRAITOR! THEN EARLY IN THE 20TH CEN-TURY, WHEN MY NAME HAD BECOME ALLAN KENT...

TIME TO MAKE MORE OF THE ELIXIR, IF I'M TO STAY YOUNG! I MUST SECURE THE NECESSARY CHEMICALS!

BUT A SURPRISE WAS IN STORE FOR ME! NO-WHERE IN EUROPE COULD I SECURE THE RAREST OF THE CHEMICALS I NEEDED FOR THE ELIXIR...

THAT CHEMICAL IS UNPROCURABLE! ALL SUPPLIES HAVE BEEN BOUGHT UP BY A RICH AMERICAN!

CAN YOU TELL ME HIS NAME?

MYSTERY IN SPACE

YES--HERE IT IS--GIL MURDOCK! HE NOW OWNS EVERY OUNCE OF THAT CHEMICAL IN THE WORLD!

GILES! HE HAS MONOPOLIZED THE ELIXIR CHEMICAL! BUT AT LEAST NOW I CAN FIND HIM!

I WENT TO AMERICA, AND QUICKLY FOUND THE CLIFFSIDE MANSION OF THE WEALTHY "GIL MURDOCK"...

THIS WEALTH WAS AMASSED BY SELLING ROGER BACON'S SECRETS FOR EVIL PURPOSES!

AND SO, AFTER CENTURIES, I STOOD FACE TO FACE WITH THE TRAITOR AGAIN!

YES, ALLEYN, I NOW HOLD A MONOPOLY ON THE ELIXIR CHEMICAL! IT'S ALL IN THIS JAR! WITHOUT IT TO MAKE THE ELIXIR, YOU'LL AGE AND DIE!

I'M NOT AFRAID OF THAT--I'VE ONLY STAYED YOUNG SO LONG, FOR A PURPOSE!

BUT YOU NEEDN'T AGE AND DIE! I'LL GIVE YOU THE ELIXIR CHEMICAL IN EXCHANGE FOR THE COSMIC SECRET--THE SECRET OF CONQUERING THE UNIVERSE!

MY ANSWER IS--

--NO! YOU HAVE DONE ENOUGH EVIL IN SEVEN CENTURIES ON EARTH! YOU'LL NEVER USE THE COSMIC SECRET TO WREAK EVIL ON OTHER WORLDS!

THE ELIXIR CHEMICAL! IT'LL BE LOST--

MY CENTURIES-OLD RIVAL MADE A FRANTIC LUNGE TO SAVE THE CHEMICAL THAT MEANT IMMORTAL YOUTH, BUT--

I'M FALLING--EEEYAHHH...

MYSTERY IN SPACE

THUS ENDS MY LONG PURSUIT--AND NOW THE COSMIC SECRET IS SAFE!

IN THE YEARS THAT FOLLOWED, I GREW OLDER LIKE OTHER MEN. I WAS NOT AFRAID TO DIE! AND THEN IN THE YEAR 1945...

THE COSMIC SECRET MY TEACHER GUESSED, THE SECRET OF ATOMIC POWER--MEN HAVE FINALLY FOUND IT! THEY CAN USE IT TO GO TO OTHER WORLDS!

CITY NEWS

ATOMIC POWER

YES, *THAT* WAS THE COSMIC SECRET--ATOMIC POWER! NOW THAT MEN KNOW IT, IT WILL NOT BE LONG BEFORE THEIR ROCKETS GO FORTH TO OTHER PLANETS...

I, WHO AM DYING, CONCEALED THAT SECRET FOR 700 YEARS TILL MEN WERE READY TO USE IT! ARE THEY READY NOW TO USE WISELY THIS POWER OVER OTHER WORLDS?

YOU OF TODAY WHO SOON WILL VISIT OTHER WORLDS, MUST ANSWER THAT QUESTION!

THE END

ADVERTISEMENT

GAINS FAME IN RACE WITH FLAME

ANOTHER JIM WISE "P-F" ADVENTURE STORY

LOOKS LIKE THE BROWNS AND THE SMITHS ARE AWAY

BOB WAS ON HIS LAST AFTERNCON DELIVERY WHEN...

I'M GLAD MR. WISE TOLD ME ABOUT "P-Fs" THEY SURE HELP MAKE THIS LONG HIKE EAS ER EVERY DAY

JEEPERS! I MUST TURN IN THE ALARM!

JAMMED!

BETTER HEAD FOR THE FIRE HOUSE!

JIM WISE TELLS WHY "P-F" CANVAS SHOES HELP YOU GO FULL SPEED LONGER!

1. THE ALL-IMPORTANT "P-F" RIGID WEDGE HELPS KEEP THE 3 MAIN SUPPORTING BONES OF THE NORMAL FOOT IN PROPER POSITION.

2. SPONGE RUBBER CUSHION

* TRADE MARK

"P-F" * MEANS POSTURE FOUNDATION

IT'S THE BROWN'S HOUSE! 26 BROOK STREET!

LET'S GO!

SONNY, YOU'RE A HERO! YOU WEREN'T A MINUTE TOO SOON!

YOU SAVED OUR HOME!

GEE, MY "P-F's" SURE HELPED ME TO GET THERE IN TIME!

THAT'S RIGHT! ..."P-F's" HELP YOU MA NTAIN YOUR SPEED LONGER!

GOOD ADVICE FROM JIM WISE!

GET YOUR "P-F" CANVAS SHOES TODAY AND SEE FOR YOURSELF HOW THEY HELP:

1. LESSEN FOOT STRAIN
2. YOU GO FULL SPEED LONGER
3. GUARD AGAINST FLAT FEET
4. PROMOTE GOOD POSTURE

INSIST ON "P-F" CANVAS SHOES MADE ONLY BY Hood Rubber Company and B.F.Goodrich

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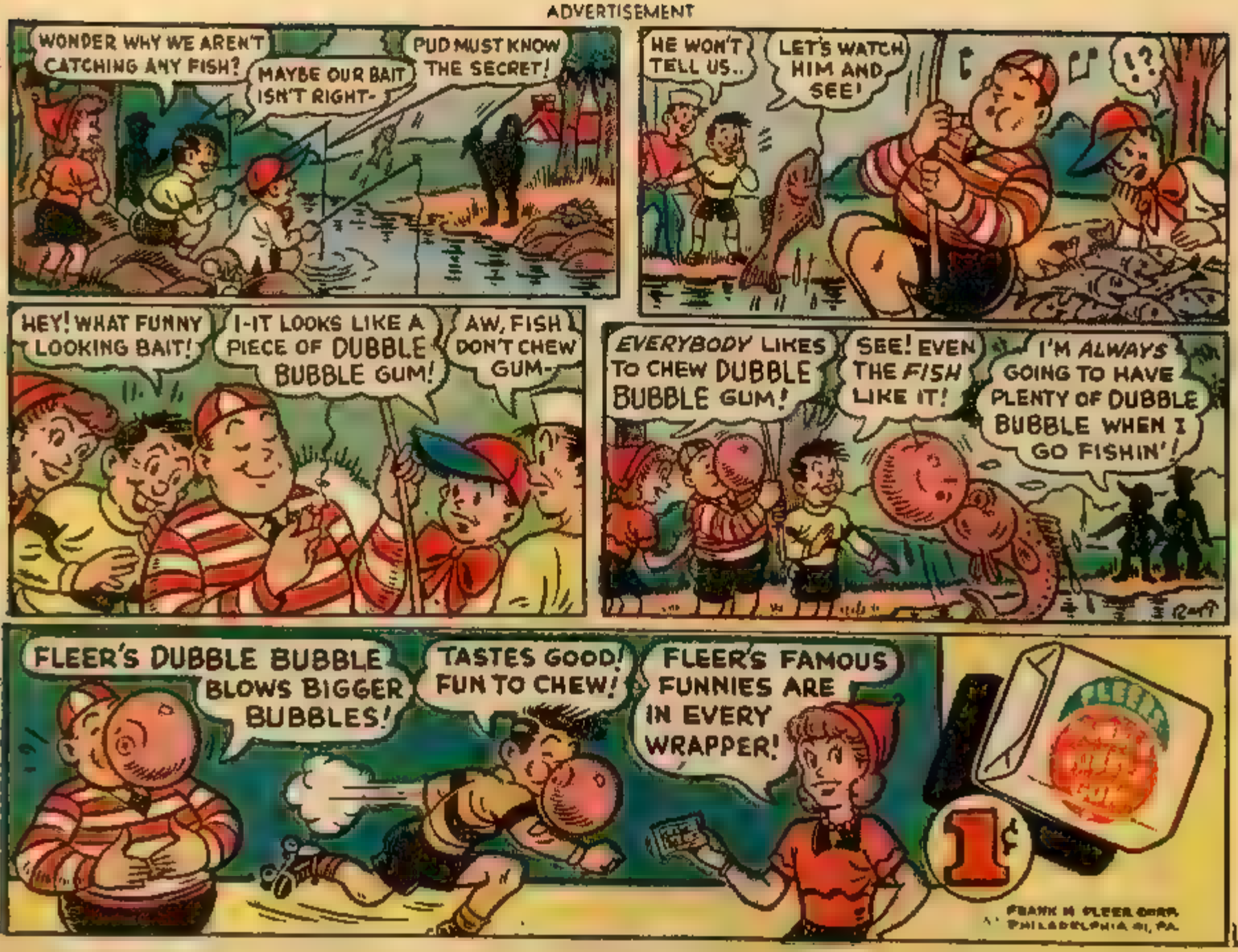
WONDER WHY WE AREN'T CATCHING ANY FISH?
MAYBE OUR BAIT ISN'T RIGHT-
PUD MUST KNOW THE SECRET!
HE WON'T TELL US..
LET'S WATCH HIM AND SEE!
!?
HEY! WHAT FUNNY LOOKING BAIT!
I-IT LOOKS LIKE A PIECE OF DUBBLE BUBBLE GUM!
AW, FISH DON'T CHEW GUM-
EVERYBODY LIKES TO CHEW DUBBLE BUBBLE GUM!
SEE! EVEN THE FISH LIKE IT!
I'M ALWAYS GOING TO HAVE PLENTY OF DUBBLE BUBBLE WHEN I GO FISHIN'!
FLEER'S DUBBLE BUBBLE BLOWS BIGGER BUBBLES!
TASTES GOOD! FUN TO CHEW!
FLEER'S FAMOUS FUNNIES ARE IN EVERY WRAPPER!
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The COMET PERIL!

Story by EDMOND HAMILTON

FROM THE OUTER DARKNESS BEYOND OUR SOLAR SYSTEM, EVERY THREE — QUARTERS OF A CENTURY, COMES A MIGHTY MESSENGER FROM THE VOID! EVERY 76 YEARS, THE GREAT ***HALLEY'S COMET*** RUSHES IN TOWARD THE SUN, AROUND IT, AND BACK OUT PAST EARTH TO OUTER SPACE! BUT IN THE YEAR 1986, WHEN THE AWE-SOME COMET RETURNS ONCE AGAIN, IT BRINGS WITH IT A THREAT OF DOOM FOR EARTH!

MUNICIPAL

MYSTERY IN SPACE

ON THE SPRING OF 1986, GUY DOVER LANDS IN NEW YORK ONE HOUR AFTER HE HAS LEFT PALOMAR OBSERVATORY IN CALIFORNIA.

THIS NEW ELEVATED AIR-PORT CERTAINLY MAKES ARRIVAL EASIER!

YES, IT'S BEEN A LONG TIME BUT WE'VE FINALLY SOLVED NEW YORK'S TRAFFIC PROBLEM!

NOT ONLY NEW YORK, BUT THE WHOLE WORLD ENJOYS THE NEW ERA OF PEACE AND PROGRESS. AND THIS SPRING, A GREAT ASTRONOMICAL EVENT IS EAGERLY AWAITED BY THE PUBLIC...

PLEASE TAKE ME TO GOTHAM OBSERVATORY, CABBIE!

COMET TODAY EARTH TO

TAXI

NO PARKING CAB

WHEN DOVER ARRIVES AT THE OBSERVATORY, WHERE HE IS AN ASSISTANT ASTRONOMER, HE FINDS IT BESIEGED BY TELE-NEWS REPORTERS...

MR. DOVER, WE WANT DR. STANTON TO GIVE US AN INTERVIEW ABOUT HALLEY'S COMET! BUT HE WON'T SEE US!

THE DIRECTOR'S TOO BUSY WITH SUNSPOT STUDIES! BESIDES, HALLEY'S COMET IS OLD STUFF TO AN ASTRONOMER!

GOTHAM

INSIDE, DR. JAMES STANTON IS PUZZLING OVER A COSMIC MYSTERY...

YOU SAY YOUR SOLARGRAPHS SHOW THE SUN-SPOTS HAVE BEEN GROWING LARGER, DR. STANTON?

SEE FOR YOURSELF! THE SUN SEEMS STRANGELY DISTURBED--PERHAPS BECAUSE HALLEY'S COMET WENT AROUND IT RECENTLY!

THAT REMINDS ME--THE TELE-NEWS REPORTERS WANT TO INTERVIEW YOU ABOUT THE COMET!

NO, NO--THE COMET IS OF LITTLE INTEREST, COMPARED TO THESE STRANGE SOLAR DISTURBANCES!

BUT TO THE PUBLIC, THE COMET IS OF INTENSE INTEREST THAT NIGHT AS IT RUSHES PAST EARTH ON ITS WAY BACK TO THE OUTER DARKNESS...

GOODBYE FOR ANOTHER 76 YEARS!

IT WON'T BE BACK UNTIL 2062!

SOLARG

MYSTERY IN SPACE

THE COMET PASSES AND THE SHORT-LIVED EXCITEMENT IS OVER--BUT ON THAT NEXT DAY, DOVER RECEIVES THE FIRST INKLING OF DOOM...

DOVER, THIS IS INCREDIBLE! LOOK AT THESE OBSERVATIONS!

WHY, THEY SHOW THAT EARTH IS MOVING OUT OF ITS ORBIT--THAT IT'S FOLLOWING HALLEY'S COMET!

IT CAN'T BE! THERE MUST BE SOME MISTAKE!

WE'LL FIND OUT, BY CHECKING STAR AND SUN READINGS!

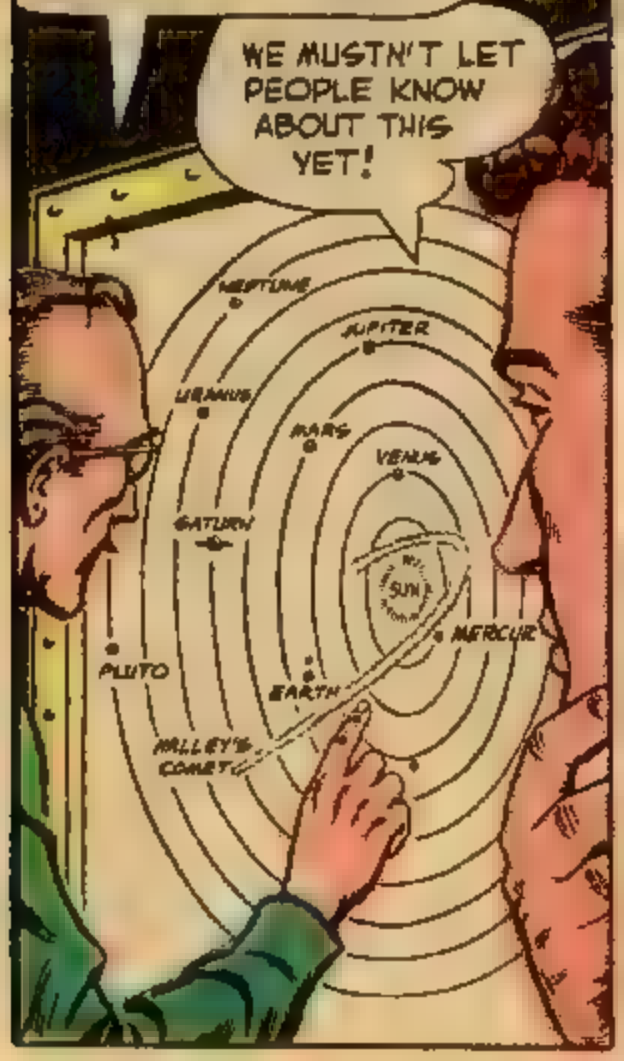
FOR HOURS, IN THE SILENT OBSERVATORY, THE TWO MEN POUR OVER STELLAR CHARTS, THEN THE GRIM TRUTH CAN NO LONGER BE DENIED..

DOCTOR, IT'S *TRUE!* EARTH *IS* FOLLOWING HALLEY'S COMET! BUT HOW COULD IT HAPPEN--

I DON'T KNOW! BUT I *CAN* GUESS WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN TO EARTH AND ALL OF US!

IF EARTH AND ITS MOON FOLLOW THE COMET INTO OUTER SPACE AWAY FROM THE SUN, OUR WORLD WILL BECOME SO COLD AND DARK ALL LIFE WILL PERISH!

WE MUSTN'T LET PEOPLE KNOW ABOUT THIS YET!



BUT THE TERRIBLE TRUTH BEGINS TO DAWN ON THE PUBLIC SOON ENOUGH...

I DON'T UNDERSTAND--THE SUN ISN'T IN ITS PROPER PLACE IN THE SKY!

IT MUST BE THE EARTH THAT'S MOVED, CAPTAIN--NOT THE SUN!

IT'S FOUR O'CLOCK BY MY WATCH, BUT THE SUN-DIAL INDICATES IT'S ONE O'CLOCK! THAT'S STRANGE!

MYSTERY IN SPACE

AND WHEN NIGHT COMES, THE PERPLEXITY AND FEAR ARE INCREASED BY A WEIRD, DAZZLING SPECTACLE ...

LOOK, THE BRIGHTEST NORTHERN LIGHTS I'VE EVER SEEN!

IT'S THE AURORA BOREALIS! WHAT COULD HAVE CAUSED IT TO FLARE UP THAT WAY?

ONLY DR. JAMES STANTON IS ABLE TO GRASP THE SIGNIFICANCE OF THE GREAT AURORA...

THIS BRILLIANT AURORA, AND THE EARTH FOLLOWING THE COMET--I WONDER-- COME, DOVER, I MUST MAKE SOME MAGNETIC READINGS!

AFTER THE OBSERVATORY DIRECTOR CHECKS AND RE-CHECKS HIS FINDINGS..

WHAT IS IT, DOCTOR? YOU LOOK STUNNED!

DOVER, EARTH'S FOLLOWING THE COMET IS ***NO ACCIDENT!*** WE MUST TAKE THIS INFORMATION TO THE UNITED NATIONS ASSEMBLY!

TO THE REPRESENTATIVES OF THE WORLD'S GOVERNMENTS, A STAGGERING ANNOUNCEMENT...

GENTLEMEN, EARTH IS BEING ***DELIBERATELY*** PULLED INTO SPACE BY SOME UNKNOWN MEDIUM ON HALLEY'S COMET--BY USING A GREAT MAGNETIC TOW-BEAM WHICH GRIPS EARTH'S NORTH POLE!

BUT WHAT CAN WE DO?

A SCIENTIFIC EXPEDITION MUST GO TO THE POLE AND TRY TO CUT THE TOW-BEAM THAT'S PULLING EARTH TO ICY-DEATH! I SHALL NEED A HIGH-POWERED ROCKET-PLANE!

EVERYTHING YOU NEED WILL BE PROCURED AT ONCE!

MYSTERY IN SPACE

AS A PLANE IS HASTILY PREPARED, THERE CREEPS ACROSS EARTH THE CHILL OF APPROACHING DOOM...

LOOK, THE FLOWERS ARE DYING! FROST IN JUNE!

IT'S BECAUSE EARTH IS LEAVING THE SUN! IT'LL GET COLDER AND COLDER!

BEACHES ARE DESERTED, FUR COATS ARE TAKEN OUT OF WINTER STORAGE, AND A SCRAMBLE FOR FUEL BEGINS AS THE COLD DEEPENS...

IT'S SNOWING NOW-- AND IT'LL NEVER STOP!

THIS IS THE TWILIGHT OF EARTH!

BUT ON THE ELEVATED AIRPORT, THE FINEST BRAINS OF ALL RACES HAVE GATHERED FOR MAN'S LAST STRUGGLE AGAINST EXTINCTION...

DR. SMITH! PROFESSOR MORETTI! DR. LANZAK! YES, THEY'RE ALL HERE!

THEN WE'LL START AT ONCE!

A GRIM, SILENT CROWD WAVES THE GREAT ROCKET-PLANE NORTHWARD ON THE MOST URGENT MISSION IN HISTORY...

THROUGH THE TERRIFIC NORTHERN LIGHTS, INTO THE POLAR WASTE AT THE TOP OF EARTH...

THE RECORDER SHOWS STRONG MAGNETIC DISTURBANCES AHEAD!

SUDDENLY, AS DIAL-NEEDLES JUMP MADLY...

I CAN SEE A VAGUE PERPENDICULAR BEAM JUST AHEAD--

IT'S THE COMET'S GREAT TOW-BEAM! PULL UP, DOVER, OR WE'LL BE DRAWN INTO IT!

BUT STANTON'S WARNING IS TOO LATE! THE NEXT MOMENT, THE PLANE IS SEIZED BY A POWERFUL MAGNETISM AND DRAWN SKYWARD..

WE'RE CALGHT IN THE BEAM! I CAN'T PULL OUT!

THE MAGNETIC ATTRACTION IS DRAWING THE PLANE OUT INTO SPACE TO HALLEY'S COMET!

OUT INTO THE VO.D, AT FRIGHT-FUL VELOCITY, WITH THE AIR-TIGHT OXYGEN-CABIN LETTING THEM LIVE...

WE RE BE NG DRAWN TOWARD THE HEAD OF THE COMET!

DEATH DOES NOT MATTER-- BUT IF WE DIE, THE EARTH'S LAST CHANCE DIES WITH US!

DOWN INTO THE GLOWING COMA, OR HEAD, OF THE GREAT COMET...

THERE'S A SMALL SOL D **WORLD** IN THE COMET'S HEAD! IT'S WHERE THE BEAM COMES FROM!

WE'RE GOING TO CRASH ON IT!

TO ESCAPE THE BEAM PULLING THEM TO DEATH, DOVER RISKS EXPLODING THE PLANE BY OPEN.NG ALL ROCKETS WIDE...

STRAP IN! I'M GOING TO TRY TO BREAK LOOSE FROM THE BEAM'S GRIP!

THOUGH THE THUNDER NG ROCKETS PLLL THE PLANE CLEAR OF THE MAGNETIC GRIP AT THE LAST MINUTE, A CRASH LANDING ON THE COMET WORLD CANNOT BE AVOIDED...

A ROUGH LANDING-- BUT WE'RE ALL SAFE!

DR. STANTON! THE IN-STRUMENTS SHOW **AIR** ON THIS COMET WORLD! WE CAN GO OUTSIDE THE PLANE!

OUTSIDE, THE MEN OF EARTH LOOK WITH AWED AMAZEMENT AT THE SCENE AROUND THEM...

A CITY BUILT OF *FORCE*, NOT MATTER! AND LOOK, THESE COMET-FOLK COMING AT US ARE NOT OF MATTER EITHER-- THEIR BODIES ARE OF ELECTRIC ENERGY!

WHATEVER THEY ARE, WE HAVE TO STOP THEM FROM TOWING EARTH INTO SPACE!

A RAY-GUN BLAST BY DOVER MEETS WITH AN UNEXPECTED RESULT...

THEIR ELECTRIC VIBRATIONS NEUTRALIZE MY RAY-GUN CHARGE!

AND WE CAN'T *TOUCH* THEM WITHOUT BEING ELECTROCUTED!

UNABLE TO FIGHT THE ELECTRIC CREATURES, THE EARTHMEN ARE HERDED TOWARD A NEARBY BUILDING...

THEY'RE DRIVING US INTO THAT BUILDING-- A PRISON!

GO AS THEY ORDER-- I'LL TRY TO COMMUNICATE WITH THEM, IF THEY UNDERSTAND MY PEACE-SIGN!

THAT SWITCH CLOSES THE "*DOOR*"-- A "*DOOR*" OF ELECTRIC ENERGY LIKE THE WALLS! WE'RE LOCKED IN!

THEY'RE TAKING STANTON WITH THEM! MAYBE HE CAN DO SOMETHING!

INSIDE THE WEIRD PRISON OF ELECTRIC ENERGY, THE EARTH CAPTIVES TRY IN VAIN TO BREAK THROUGH THE "*WALLS*"...

IMPOSSIBLE TO ESCAPE! THE WALL ISN'T MATTER, BUT IF YOU TOUCH IT, YOU GET A BAD SHOCK!

OUR ONLY HOPE IS IN DR. STANTON!

MYSTERY IN SPACE

THEN, AFTER MANY HOURS OF IMPRISONMENT...

LOOK, DR. STANTON! HE MUST HAVE MADE FRIENDS WITH THE COMET-FOLK!

NOW'S HIS CHANCE TO WRECK THE APPARATUS THAT'S TOWING EARTH INTO SPACE!

HE HASN'T EVEN MADE A MOVE TO WRECK THE SWITCHES! HE'S TURNED TRAITOR-- JOINED THE COMET-FOLK

DR. STANTON *COULDN'T* BE A TRAITOR!

HE COULD SAVE EARTH NOW! WHY ISN'T HE DOING IT?

OUR LAST HOPE IS GONE! EARTH WILL BE TOWED FURTHER AND FURTHER INTO SPACE UNTIL ALL LIFE ON IT FREEZES!

DISILLUSIONED BY DR. STANTON'S INACTION, DOVER DECIDES UPON A DESPERATE RESOLVE..

WE CAN STILL DO SOMETHING TO WRECK THAT TOW-BEAM APPARATUS, IF WE GET OUT OF HERE!

BUT HOW CAN WE GET OUT, WHEN WE DAREN'T EVEN TOUCH THESE ELECTRIC-ENERGY WALLS?

THIS RUBBER INTERLINING FROM MY PILOT-JACKET WILL INSULATE MY *ARM*--

I UNDERSTAND! IF YOU CAN REACH THROUGH THE WALL TO THE DOOR-SWITCH OUTSIDE--

HE'S DONE IT-- THE "DOOR" IS OPEN!

QUICK, TO THE BIG SWITCHBOARD!

BUT AS THE EARTHMEN RACE UP THE STAIRS...

OUT OF THE WAY, TRAITOR! WE'RE GOING TO WRECK THIS INFERNAL MACHINE!

WAIT, SMITH--YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND-- I WAS JUST COMING TO TELL YOU--

HURRY, COMET-- FOLK ARE COMING!

KNOWING ONLY THAT THE FATE OF THE EARTH DEPENDS ON TURNING OFF THE TOW-BEAM MACHINE, DR. SMITH DESPERATELY THRUSTS STANTON ASIDE AND...

SMITH, WAIT! STANTON MUST HAVE SOME REASON--HE'S FALLING!

IT'S TOO LATE NOW TO ACT! THE COMET-FOLK HAVE COME!

AS GUY DOVER LEAPS DOWN TO BEND OVER HIS FATALLY INJURED SUPERIOR...

STANTON PREVENTED US FROM SAVING EARTH!-

NO! EARTH HAS ALREADY BEEN SAVED, BY THESE COMET-FOLK! SAVED FROM A FIERY DOOM!

LOOK AT THE SUN-- SEE WHAT'S HAPPENING TO IT!

THE SUN IS BURSTING OUT INTO A NEW STAR, A *NOVA*!

APPALLED MEN SEE, FAR AWAY IN SPACE, THE SUN EXPANDING INTO A STRANGE STATE OF VASTLY INCREASED HEAT AND LIGHT THAT IS A *NOVA*...

MYSTERY IN SPACE

ON EARTH, SUDDEN NEW WARMTH REPLACES THE BITTER COLD AND DARKNESS...

THE SUN IS BIGGER AND HOTTER! IT'LL MELT THE SNOW!

IF HALLEY'S COMET HADN'T PULLED EARTH AWAY FROM IT, WE'D BE BURNING UP NOW FROM THE SUN'S INCREASED HEAT!

THE COMET-FOLK, WISE AND IMMORTAL, REALIZED THE DISTURBED SUN WOULD BECOME A *NOVA*! THEY TOWED EARTH OUT OF DANGER, JUST IN TIME!

AND WE DIDN'T REALIZE! WE THOUGHT THEY WERE IMPERILING EARTH!

YOU SAVED EARTH BY STOPPING US! AND I-I DID THIS TO YOU--

NOT YOUR FAULT--THE COMET-FOLK WILL SEND YOU BACK AND THEN TURN OFF THEIR BEAM NOW THAT EARTH IS SAFE --

LATER, A ROCKET-PLANE SOARS INTO A MAGNETIC BEAM NOW *REVERSED*, AND FLASHES BACK TO EARTH...

THEN AS IT REACHES EARTH, THE GREAT MAGNETIC BEAM IS TURNED OFF AND THE PLANET FALLS INTO ITS NEW SAFE ORBIT...

"--SO THAT HALLEY'S COMET, RUSHING OUT INTO SPACE NOT TO RETURN UNTIL NEXT CENTURY, WILL BE THE TOMB OF EARTH'S GREATEST HERO!"

SO DR. STANTON'S SACRIFICE HELPED THE COMET-FOLK SAVE EARTH! DID YOU BRING HIM BACK FOR A HERO'S BURIAL?

NO, WE BURIED HIM ON THE COMET-WORLD--

THE END

Captain Tootsie TO THE RESCUE

By BILL SCHREIBER

AFTER A PERIOD OF RAINSTORMS, THE RIVER HA OVERFLOWED. CAPTAIN TOOTSIE AND HIS YOUNG FRIEN HAVE VOLUNTEERED TO AID THE PEOPLE OF THE FLOOD AR

THERE'S ANOTHER FLOODE FARM HOUSE, CAPTAIN TOOTSI

'T LOOKS DESERTED!

THERE ARE PEOPLE ON THE ROOF- LET'S GET OVER THERE, QUICK!

YES, LOOKS L KE AN OLD COUPLE!

HOW ABOUT GIVING US SOME ENERGY-GIVING TOOTSIE ROLLS FIRST CAPTAIN TOOTSIE!

YOU'RE RIGHT FATSO, IT'S A LONG PULL TO THE FARMHOUSE EVERYBODY, LET'S EAT TOOTSIE ROLLS, FOR QUICK ENERGY- AND THEN REALLY LEAN ON THOSE OARS!

HELLO THERE! I AM CAPTAIN TOOTS E, AND THESE ARE MY FR.ENDS- WE HAVE COME TO HELP YOU!

THANK HEAVEN!

WE'LL HAVE YOU DOWN IN A MINUTE, FARMER BROWN - ROLLO, GIVE ME THAT ROPE HAVE THE BLANKETS READY!

GRAB HOLD OF THE ROPE, KIDS! MRS. BROWN'S COMING DOWN NEXT!

O.K. CAPTAIN TOOTSIE!

HERE ARE SOME TOOTSIE ROLLS, MR. & MRS. BROWN, THEY'LL GIVE YOU STRENGTH AND ENERGY TILL WE GET TO THE RED CROSS CENTER. PASS THEM PLEASE, FATSO!

MIGHTY OBLIGED CAPTAIN TOOTS E!

LATER AT THE RED CROSS CAMP

WE COULDN'T HAVE HELD OUT MUCH LONGER, CAPTAIN TOOTS E WE'RE REALLY THANKFUL!

YOU AND THE KIDS DID REAL WELL, CAPTA N TOOTSIE- THERE IS ANOTHER FARM REPORTED FLOODED A FEW MILES UP- WE HAVE YOUR BOAT PROV DED WITH BLANKETS AND LOTS OF TOOTS E ROLLS!

WE ARE ALWAYS GLAD TO HELP!

DELICIOUS! CHOCOLATY FLAVOR!

Tootsie Roll

Tootsie POP

BIG POPS 2¢ CHOCOLATE ORANGE LEMON LIME, CHERRY

DELICIOUS CHEWY TOOTSIE ROLL CENTER

BOYS! GIRLS! LOOK!

You can get this lovely smooth-writing BALLPOINT PEN for only 10¢ and 2 TOOTSIE ROLL wrappers or 2 TOOTSIE POP wrappers

WHAT A VALUE

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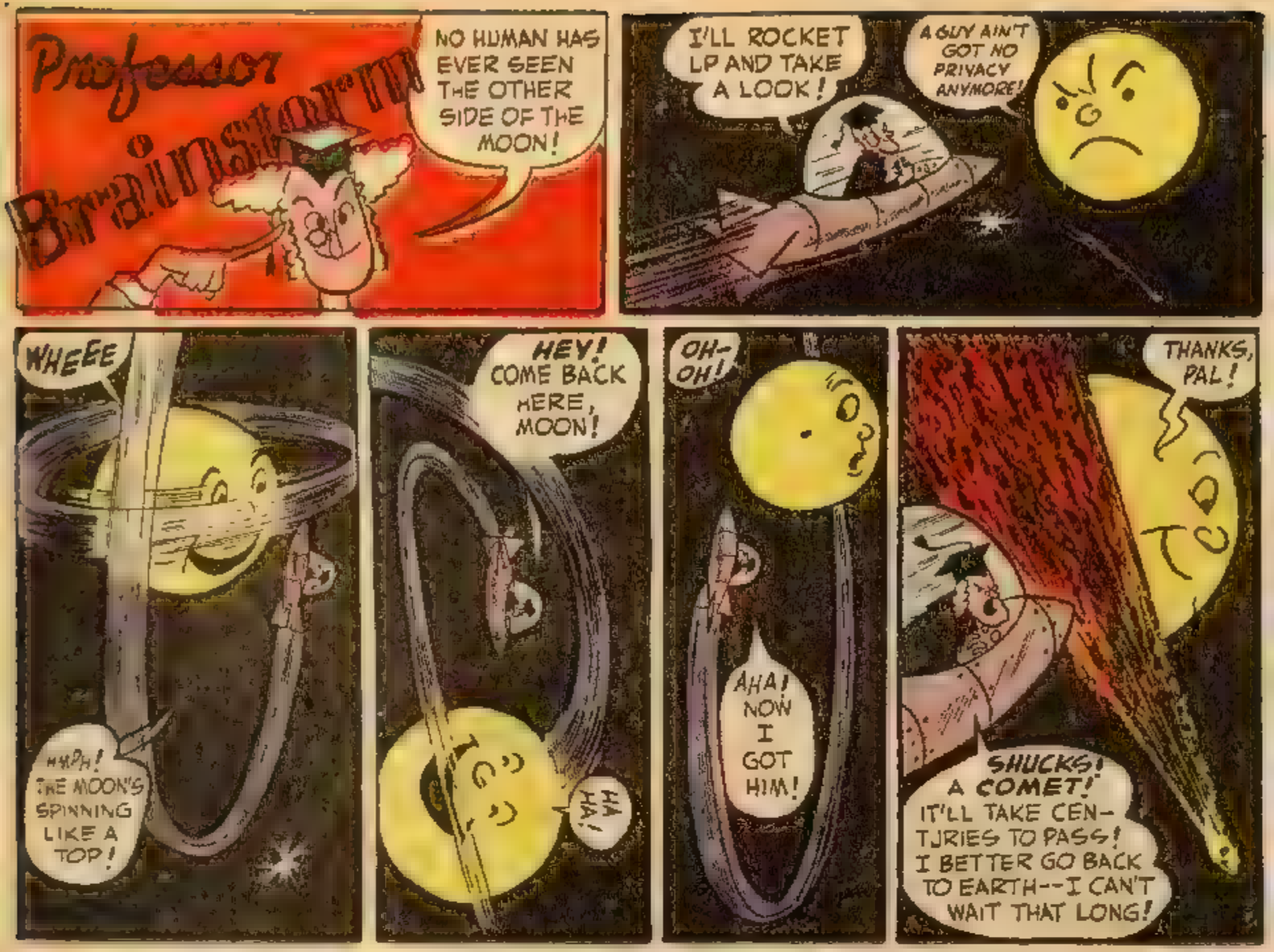
Professor Braunstorm
NO HUMAN HAS EVER SEEN THE OTHER SIDE OF THE MOON!
I'LL ROCKET UP AND TAKE A LOOK!
A GUY AIN'T GOT NO PRIVACY ANYMORE!
WHEEE
HMPH! THE MOON'S SPINNING LIKE A TOP!
HEY! COME BACK HERE, MOON!
HA HA!
OH-OH!
AHA! NOW I GOT HIM!
THANKS, PAL!
SHUCKS! A COMET! IT'LL TAKE CENTURIES TO PASS! I BETTER GO BACK TO EARTH--I CAN'T WAIT THAT LONG!

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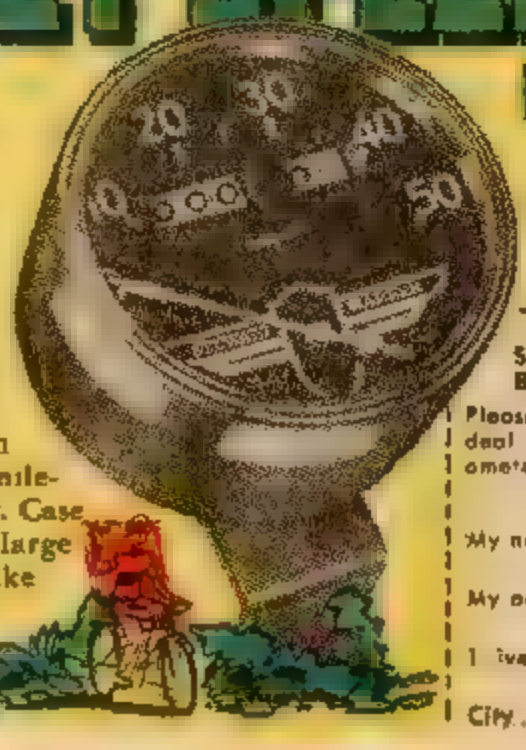

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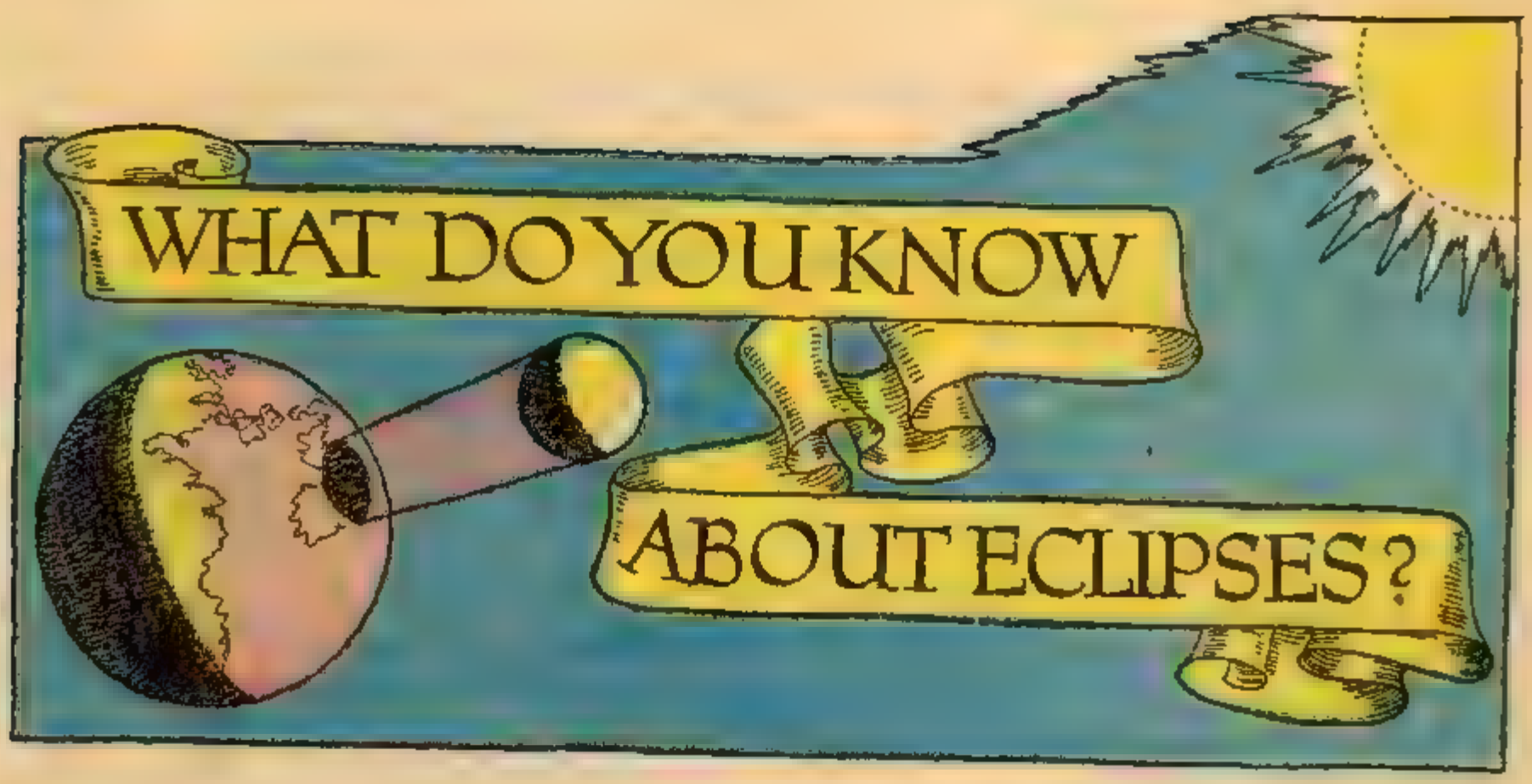
City ..... Zone ..... State .....



PERHAPS no astronomical phenomenon is as eagerly awaited by both scientist and layman as that of an *eclipse*. Surely everyone at one time or another has witnessed an eclipse of the sun or moon—but how much does the observer understand what is occurring? Here is your opportunity to test *your* knowledge of eclipses. For each question correctly answered, you are credited with a certain number of points. If your total score is between 90 and 100, you have won yourself an E.E. rating—Eclipse Expert. Between 75 and 90 qualifies you as an E.M.—Eclipse Master. A score ranging from 60 to 75 entitles you to an E.A. degree—Eclipse Apprentice. But a mark below 60 proves you are an E.D.—Eclipse Dub.

TRUE-FALSE

(3 points each)

1. Eclipses of the moon occur at regular intervals.

2. The moon is always full at the time of its eclipse.

3. Lunar eclipses happen more frequently than solar eclipses.

4. When a narrow ring is seen around the edge of the sun during an eclipse, it is known as an annular eclipse.

5. When the sun is totally eclipsed in one area, it is sure to be partially eclipsed somewhere else.

6. The earth's dark shadow which averages 859,000 miles in length is smaller than that cast by the moon.

7. There are never more than five eclipses of the sun a year.

8. There may be a lapse of hundreds of years before a total eclipse is repeated in any one place.

9. The moon moves less than 100 miles during an eclipse.

10. The form of the corona seen during an eclipse varies with the sunspot cycle.

11. During the darkness of a total solar eclipse no stars can be seen.

12. Even if the moon were smaller than it is, it could still form a total eclipse.

13. Astronomers are just as interested in eclipses of the sun as those of the moon.

14. The first half of the twentieth century has been particularly favored with eclipses of the sun.

15. Astronomers can accurately predict when an eclipse will come and where it will be seen.

MULTIPLE CHOICE

(2 points each)

1. There is an average of about (a) 1, (b) 4, (c) 14 moon and sun eclipses a year.

2. Eclipses of the moon always occur during the (a) night, (b) day, (c) night or day.

3. If the eclipse of the moon is to be a total one, you have to wait about (a) one minute, (b) one hour, (c) 3 hours after one edge of the moon has entered the shadow before the whole moon will be covered.

4. The most commonly seen eclipse is (a) total, (b) annular, (c) partial.

5. The size of the cone-shaped shadow making a total eclipse of the sun is never more than (a) 16 miles, (b) 67 miles, (c) 167 miles wide.

6. The redness of the sun's chromosphere is due to the (a) hydrogen, (b) oxygen, (c) carbon it contains.

7. The sun, moon, and earth come almost into the same relative positions with respect to one another about every (a) 18 years, (b) 180 years, (c) 1800 years.

8. An average eclipse of the sun lasts about (a) 1 minute, (b) 3 minutes, (c) 13 minutes.

9. As the moon revolves about the earth in its orbit the eclipse shadow sweeps along the plane of the moon's orbit with a velocity of (a) 21, (b) 210, (c) 2100 miles per hour to the eastward.

10. While the minimum eclipses in any one year is two, the maximum number is (a) 5, (b) 7, (c) 11.

MISSING WORD

(5 points each)

1. The average area in which a total eclipse of the sun is visible at any one moment is an area about.....miles wide.

2. The shadow of the.....falling on the earth causes an eclipse of the sun.

3. During eclipses, the black shadow is called the umbra while the partially shaded area is known as the.....

4. An.....of a planet or fixed star is said to occur when it is eclipsed by the moon.

5. Eclipses of the moon occur while the moon is in full phase and eclipses of the sun occur when the moon is in..... phase.

MATCHING COLUMNS

(In the first column are five terms dealing with eclipses. Match them with their equivalents or meanings in the second column. 2 points for each correct answer.)

1. Bailey's Beads	A. Interval between solar eclipses
2. Umbra	B. Algol
3. Saros	C. Total solar eclipse
4. Eclipsing binary	D. Sun's crown
5. Corona	E. Sun's shadow

ANSWERS

True-False: 1, false. 2, true. 3, false. 4, true. 5, true. 6, false. 7, true. 8, true. 9, false. 10, true. 11, false. 12, false. 13, false. 14, true. 15, true.

Multiple Choice: 1, b. 2, a. 3, b. 4, c. 5, c. 6, a. 7, a. 8, b. 9, c. 10, b.

Missing Word: 1. sixty 2. moon 3. penumbra 4. occulation. 5. new.

Matching Columns: 1-C. 2-E. 3-A. 4-B. 5-D.

The MICRO-MEN!

STORY BY ROBERT STARR

IMAGINE WHAT IT WOULD BE LIKE IF YOU WERE SUDDENLY TRANSFORMED INTO A PYGMY, ONLY ONE FOOT HIGH! THAT'S THE INCREDIBLE FATE THAT BEFALLS ALLAN KANE AND HIS THREE COLLEAGUES, WHEN THEY FALL VICTIM TO A STRANGE SCIENTIFIC DISASTER! AND IN A DESPERATE QUEST TO ESCAPE THEIR WEIRD DOOM, THE MICRO-MEN MUST STRUGGLE SECRETLY THROUGH A NEW YORK IN WHICH EVERY ORDINARY OBJECT IS NOW A GIGANTIC PERIL!

MYSTERY IN SPACE

ON A NEW JERSEY HILLTOP NOT FAR FROM NEW YORK, THE TESTING GROUND FOR A MOMENTOUS EXPERIMENT...

DR. JOHN WILLIS, PHYSICIST, AND HIS ASSISTANT ALLAN KANE, WITH SCIENTISTS ROSS AND HALSEN, PREPARE TO SOLVE A MYSTERY IN SPACE!..

WE'RE READY TO TRY THE COSMIC RAY CONDENSER NOW, DR. WILLIS! BUT IT LOOKS LIKE A THUNDER STORM IS HEADING THIS WAY!

WE CAN'T DELAY ANY LONGER, KANE! LET'S BEGIN!

LIGHTNING FLASHES!

LOOK--THE METER IS REGISTERING THE COSMIC RAY EFFECT!

SUDDENLY A LIGHTNING-BOLT STRIKES THE COSMIC RAY CONE AND...

THE TUBE HAS BLOWN--LOOK OUT FOR A RADIATION BLAST!

STUNNED BY TERRIFIC RADIATION, ALLAN KANE LATER AWAKES SLOWLY...

...TO A NIGHTMARE REALIZATION!

THAT CAR-- IT'S **MY** CAR--BUT IT'S BIGGER THAN A HOUSE!

BUT--NO! IT IS I WHO AM SMALL NOW!

INCREDIBLE! SOMEHOW WE'VE BEEN REDUCED TO FOOT-HIGH PYGMIES!

MYSTERY IN SPACE

IT'S THE SUPER-POWERFUL BURST OF RAYS FROM THE TUBE THAT MADE US SMALL--BY SHRINKING THE ATOMS OF OUR BODIES, AND EVEN OUR CLOTHES!

WILL WE REMAIN THIS SIZE THE REST OF OUR LIVES, OR CAN WE BECOME BIG AGAIN?

BY REVERSING THE TYPE OF RADIATION, THE ATOMS WILL EXPAND AND WE'LL BECOME NORMAL-SIZED AGAIN! BUT OUR APPARATUS HERE IS SHATTERED! WE'LL HAVE TO DO IT IN OUR NEW YORK LABORATORY!

COME ON--LET'S HEAD FOR NEW YORK! THE SOONER WE GET BACK TO NORMAL, THE BETTER I'LL LIKE IT!

WE MUST KEEP WHAT'S HAPPENED A SECRET, OR THAT SHRINKING RAY WILL BE USED FOR EVIL PURPOSES! IT WOULD UNLOOSE TERROR ON THE WORLD!

THEN WE MUST GET TO OUR NEW YORK LAB *WITHOUT BEING SEEN BY ANYONE!*

THE FOOT-HIGH HUMANS QUICKLY LEARN THE DIFFICULTIES THAT FACE THEM IN A NORMAL-SIZED WORLD...

WE CAN'T DRIVE THE CAR--NONE OF US CAN MANIPULATE THE HUGE CONTROLS!

I GUESS WE'LL HAVE TO WALK!

SO BEGINS THE STRANGEST ODYSSEY IN HISTORY, AS FOUR TINY MEN WHO DARE NOT LET THEMSELVES BE SEEN, START TOWARD NEW YORK...

THOSE DAISIES--THEY'RE HIGHER THAN WE ARE!

REPORTERS ARE COMING TO THE LAB AT 4 O'CLOCK FOR AN INTERVIEW! UNLESS WE MAKE OURSELVES NORMAL SIZE BY THEN, THE SECRET WILL BE OUT!

SUDDENLY, A MONSTROUS SERPENT SHAPE BLOCKS THEIR PATH...

AN ANACONDA!

NO, YOU FORGET OUR SMALL SIZE--IT'S ONLY A HARMLESS SNAKE!

MYSTERY IN SPACE

AGAIN THE ODD JOURNEY CONTINUES...UNTIL AN IMPASSIBLE BARRIER CONFRONTS THEM..

THIS BROOK IS SO SMALL THERE ISN'T EVEN A BRIDGE-- BUT IT'S A DANGEROUS RIVER TO US!

IT FLOWS INTO THE NORTH RIVER ABOVE NEW YORK! LET'S MAKE A RAFT AND FLOAT DOWN IT!

TINY MEN LABOR WITH STICKS THAT TO THEM ARE HEAVY LOGS...

THESE VINES ARE TOUGH ENOUGH TO HOLD THE RAFT TOGETHER!

I'VE NEARLY FINISHED THE PADDLES-- IT'S A GOOD THING THAT MY KNIFE, LIKE EVERYTHING IN OUR POCKETS, SHRANK AS WE DID!

SOON A TINY CRAFT LAUNCHES BOLDLY UPON A PERILOUS VOYAGE...

SUDDENLY... OUT OF THE BLUE SWOOPS A WINGED MENACE..

LOOK, A GIANT BIRD OF PREY!

IT'S ONLY AN ORDINARY HAWK, BUT TO US IT CAN BE DEADLY!

AS GREAT WINGS SWOOP, GIANT TALONS SEIZE AND SNATCH AWAY ALLAN KANE...

IT GOT ALLAN!

HE'S STRUGGLING-- BUT HE'S HELPLESS AGAINST THAT COLOSSAL HAWK!

MYSTERY IN SPACE

DESPERATELY, THE ABDUCTED SCIENTIST USES MATCHES FROM HIS POCKET...

...AND STARTLES THE GIANT BIRD INTO RELEASING HIM..

THE HAWK DROPPED ALLAN!

PADDLE TOWARD HIM--WE CAN PICK HIM UP!

COMPLETING THE HAZARDOUS BROOK VOYAGE, THE LILLIPUTIAN CRAFT PUTS OUT INTO THE MORE DANGEROUS NORTH RIVER ABOVE NEW YORK...

LOOK OUT FOR BOATS--EVEN A CANOE COULD RUN US DOWN!

WE'RE SO SMALL, WE'LL LOOK LIKE A DRIFTING CHIP! NO ONE WILL NOTICE US!

FINALLY, DAZED BY THE STRANGENESS OF IT ALL, FOUR PYGMIES RETURN TO THE GREAT METROPOLIS THEY LEFT AS NORMAL MEN...

THAT'S RIVERSIDE DRIVE ABOVE! BUT IT'S HOPELESS--WE CAN NEVER GET THROUGH THE CITY WITHOUT BEING SEEN!

WE MUST BE IN OUR LAB AND NORMAL-SIZED AGAIN BY 4 O'CLOCK, OR THIS AWFUL SECRET WILL BE KNOWN!

THAT BUS GOES DOWNTOWN PAST OUR LABORATORY--BUT THERE'S NO PLACE IN IT WE CAN HIDE!

WE'LL FIND ONE! COME ON, WHILE THE DRIVER ISN'T LOOKING!

IT'S RISKY, BUT WE CAN HIDE UNDER THE ENGINE HOOD!

AS THE BUS STARTS, ITS GIANT MOTOR FAN REVOLVES FASTER...

THE GALE FROM THAT FAN IS TERRIFIC!

WE'VE GOT TO HANG ON! WE CAN SEE THROUGH THE LOUVERS WHEN WE REACH OUR STOP!

WHRR

ROAR

BATTERED BY TYPHOON WINDS, JOLTED PRECARIOUSLY, DEAFENED BY THE ROAR OF THE GREAT MOTOR...

WILLIS LOST HIS GRIP-- HE'S SLIDING DOWN THE OIL-PAN TO FALL INTO THE STREET!

I'LL GET HIM!

WHRRRR

YOU'RE SAFE NOW, DOCTOR!

OUR LAB BUILDING'S AT THE NEXT CORNER-- BUT THE BUS ISN'T GOING TO STOP!

ROAR!

STOPPING THE MOTOR BY TEARING OUT THE IGNITION -- WIRE WILL STOP THE BUS!

WE CAN SLIDE DOWN THE OIL-PAN UNDERNEATH THE BUS WITHOUT BEING SEEN!

AS THE BUS, ITS MOTOR DYING, GRINDS TO A HALT...

WE CAN'T STAY UNDER HERE!

THAT TOY-VENDOR'S OUR BEST CHANCE -- WE CAN HIDE THERE TILL WE FIND A WAY INTO THE BUILDING!

DOLLS

MYSTERY IN SPACE

BY A DARING STRATAGEM, ALLAN KANE AND HIS PYGMY COLLEAGUES HIDE IN FULL SIGHT OF PASSING THRONGS...

WALKING DOLLS TOY BALLOONS

OUR LAB'S AT THE TOP OF THIS BUILDING -- WE CAN'T USE THE STAIRS OR ELEVATORS WITHOUT BEING SEEN!

IT'S 3 O'CLOCK! THOSE REPORTERS WILL BE HERE IN AN HOUR!

I'VE AN IDEA HOW WE CAN GET UP THERE --

MOMMY, I WANT *THIS* DOLLY!

GOT TO PRETEND I'M A DOLL WHILE THE WOMAN'S LOOKING, OR WE'RE LOST!

NO, DARLING, THAT DOLL'S DIRTY--I'LL PICK YOU OUT ANOTHER!

I WANT *THIS* ONE!

AS THE MOTHER'S BACK IS TURNED..

MAYBE THIS WILL CHANGE THE YOUNGSTER'S MIND!

MAMA, MAMA! THE DOLLY MADE A FACE AT ME!

I DON'T WANT IT -- IT MAKES FACES!

WHAT AN ESCAPE!

A DANGER PAST, ALLAN KANE EXPLAINS HIS HAZARDOUS PLAN...

THESE TOY BALLOONS COULD CARRY US UP THE SIDE OF THE BUILDING, TO OUR LAB-WINDOW!

IF WE'RE SEEN, PEOPLE WILL THINK WE'RE DOLLS!

THE FEW WHO NOTICE THE DARING ASCENT THINK IT MERELY A VENDOR'S ADVERTISING STUNT...

LOOK! DOLLS MAKING A BALLOON ASCENSION!

CUTE!

BUT TO THE FOUR SCIENTISTS WHO ARE RISKING LIFE TO CONCEAL A TERRIBLE SECRET, THE ASCENT IS IN DEADLY EARNEST...

WE'RE BEING CARRIED PAST-- WE'LL BE SWEPT INTO THE SKY!

IT'S ALL RIGHT-- I'VE GOT HOLD OF THE WINDOW!

MOMENTS LATER, FOUR PINT-SIZED SCIENTISTS RETURN TO THE LABORATORY HOLDING THE APPARATUS THAT CAN MAKE THEM NORMAL MEN--IF THEY HAVE TIME ENOUGH...

LESS THAN AN HOUR LEFT! WE MUST SET UP THE REVERSED-RAY CIRCUIT AT ONCE!

WE'LL FIND IT HARD TO MOVE ALL THAT BIG APPARATUS!

TOILING WITH IMPROVISED ROLLERS AND LEVERS TO MOVE BIG MACHINES TOGETHER...

OUR BROOM-STICK ROLLERS WORK-- BUT IT'S SLOW GOING!

BUT AS THE FEVERISH TASK OF THE UNDER-SIZED SCIENTISTS IS COMPLETED, THE MOST FEARFUL DANGER YET MENACES THEM...

THIS WILL PRODUCE REVERSED RADIATION, AND EXPAND OUR ATOMS AGAIN!

LOOK! THE JANITOR'S CAT-- BUT HUGE!

THE DESK DRAWER IS OUR ONLY REFUGE!

IT'S GOING TO SPRING!

NOT A MOMENT TOO SOON, A LEAP FOR SAFETY!

WHEW! THAT WAS CLOSE!

A MOMENT LATER... WHEN THE CAT'S BACK IS TURNED...

IT'S ALMOST 4 O'CLOCK! WE MUST GET RID OF THAT CAT! BUT NO WEAPON WE HAVE HERE CAN HARM THE MONSTER!

THEN--CREEPING OUT ONTO THE DESK TOP...

IT'S NOT SEEN US UP HERE YET!

I HOPE I CAN DIAL THIS NUMBER IN TIME--

JANITOR? ALLAN KANE SPEAKING! COME UP HERE AND GET YOUR CAT, AT ONCE!

LOOK OUT, THE CAT'S COMING BACK!

AS THEY LEAP BACK INTO THE DESK DRAWER BARELY IN TIME, A GIANT PAW FLASHES...

THE BEAST IS TRYING TO CLAW US OUT!

NOW I KNOW HOW A MOUSE FEELS!

BUT, AFTER A FEW MINUTES...

HERE, KITTY, YOU'VE GOT TO GO BACK TO THE BASEMENT! HMM, I WONDER WHERE MR. KANE WENT?

JANITOR

THE PERIL AVERTED, THE TWELVE-INCH MEN RACE TO THE SWITCH-BOARD OF THE GIANT VACUUM TUBE...

NOW CLOSE THE MAIN SWITCH ALLAN!

TOO LATE! LISTEN--

GLUMP!

GLUMP

THE REPORTERS ARE AT THE DOOR NOW!

THERE'S STILL TIME!

AS THE REPORTERS OPEN THE DOOR, ALLAN KANE BY A DESPERATE EFFORT CLOSES THE HUGE SWITCH-- AND THEN... A BLINDING BURST OF RADIATION...

WHEN THE REPORTERS LATER VENTURE TO ENTER AGAIN, THEY FIND...

DR. WILLIS AND HIS COLLEAGUES-- THE RADIATION BLAST MUST HAVE STUNNED THEM!

THEY'RE REVIVING NOW!

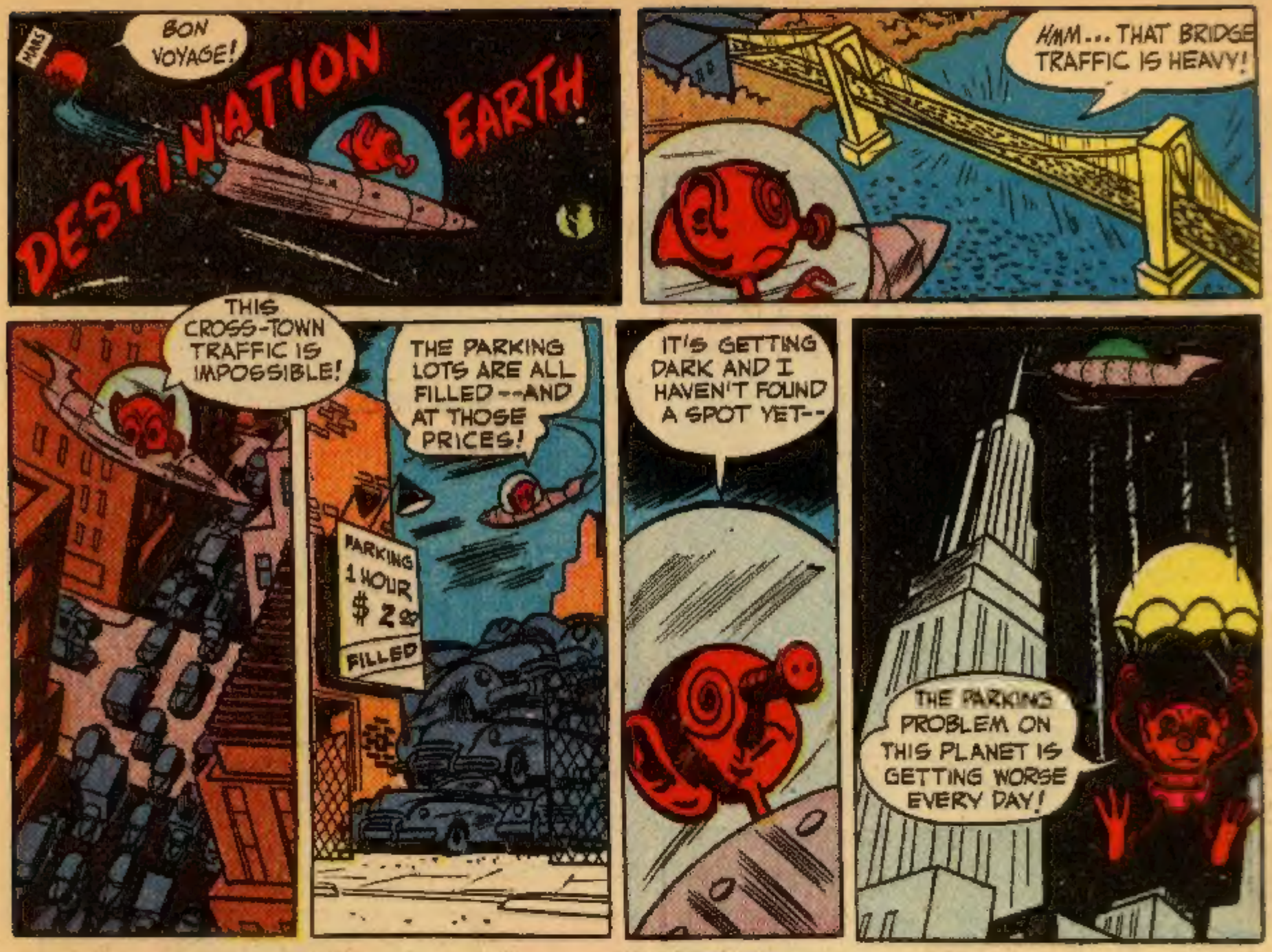
AND AS ALLAN KANE AND HIS COMRADES EXPERIENCE THE STRANGE SENSATION OF NORMAL SIZE AGAIN..

WHAT HAPPENED, DR. WILLIS? WAS YOUR COSMIC RAY EXPERIMENT A FAILURE?

YES-- YES IT FAILED!

THE WORLD WILL NEVER LEARN HOW TERRIBLY THAT EXPERIMENT SUCCEEDED!

THE END


DESTINATION EARTH
BON VOYAGE!
HMM... THAT BRIDGE TRAFFIC IS HEAVY!
THIS CROSS-TOWN TRAFFIC IS IMPOSSIBLE!
THE PARKING LOTS ARE ALL FILLED --AND AT THOSE PRICES!
PARKING 1 HOUR $ 2 FILLED
IT'S GETTING DARK AND I HAVEN'T FOUND A SPOT YET--
THE PARKING PROBLEM ON THIS PLANET IS GETTING WORSE EVERY DAY!

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with YOUR OWN NAME and BIRTHSTONE! (or without birthstone, if you prefer)

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WRIST SIZE Large ☐ Small ☐

Name _____

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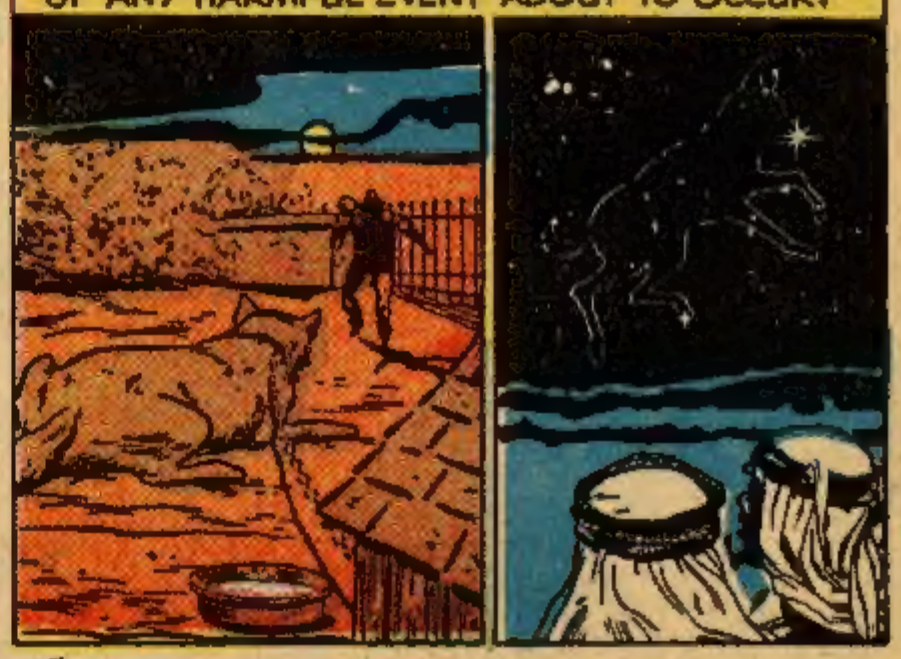
City _____ Zone ____ State ____

STARS and their LEGENDS

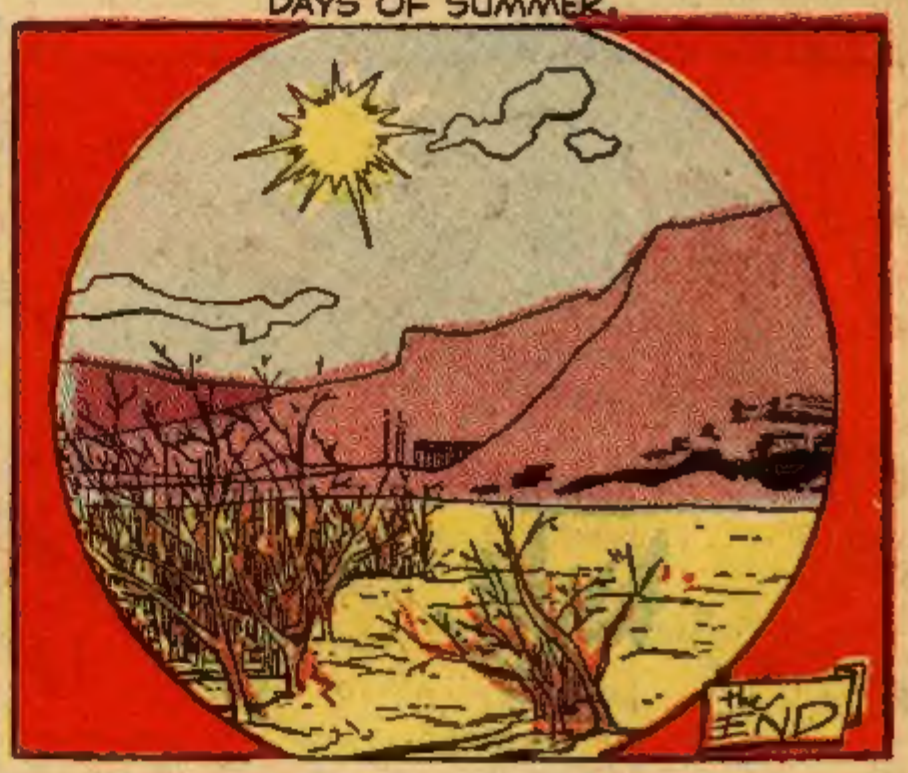
NEAR ORION, BETWEEN THE HARE CONSTELLATION AND THE MILKY WAY, LIES THE *GREAT DOG* OF *ORION*, CONTAINING THE BRIGHTEST STAR IN THE HEAVENS-*SIRIUS*.

SIRIUS WAS REGARDED AS A HEAVENLY WARNING BY THE EGYPTIANS. THOUGH THE DOG IN THE SKY COULD NOT *BARK*, ITS BRILLIANT LIGHT INFORMED THE EGYPTIANS OF ANY HARMFUL EVENT ABOUT TO OCCUR.



THE GREEK AND ROMANS ASSOCIATED THE *DOG STAR* WITH THE HEAT OF SUMMER AND BELIEVED IT BURNED UP THE FIELDS AND KILLED THE BEES. TODAY, WHEN WE SPEAK OF "DOG DAYS", WE REFER TO THE HOTTEST DAYS OF SUMMER.

WHEN THE EGYPTIANS SAW THE STAR IN THE EARLY MORNING, THEY FORECAST THAT THE NILE WOULD SOON OVERFLOW. THUS SIRIUS WAS ALSO KNOWN AS THE *NILE STAR*.



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PRIVATE DETECTIVE
NOBODY WANTS HIM BUT THE POLICE!
MAYBE HE'D BE MORE POPULAR IF HE KEPT HIS HAIR NEAT AND WELL GROOMED WITH WILDROOT CREAM-OIL
WANTED!
NON-ALCOHOLIC
CONTAINS SOOTHING LANOLIN
WILDROOT CREAM-OIL HAIR TONIC
GROOMS THE HAIR
RELIEVES DRYNESS
REMOVES LOOSE DANDRUFF
29¢
See Charlie Wild on TV over CBS. Hear Charlie Wild on Radio — CBS Network

SUPERBOY says: "Know Your Country!"

SIGRID HAS INVITED US TO HER HOUSE FOR SUPPER. HER MOTHER'S MAKING SOMETHING CALLED KOTTBULLER... I'M NOT GOING!

NEITHER AM I! I DON'T LIKE ANY OF THOSE FOREIGN-SOUNDING THINGS!

HMM... SIGRID IS THAT LITTLE SCANDINAVIAN GIRL WHO'S NEW HERE. NOBODY HAS PAID MUCH ATTENTION TO HER, BECAUSE SHE'S A LITTLE DIFFERENT. MAYBE **SUPERBOY** CAN DO SOMETHING ABOUT THIS!

A QUICK CHANGE OF COSTUME IN A NEARBY HALLWAY, AND...

HIYA! GOING OVER TO SIGRID'S LATER? I'M GUEST OF HONOR, YOU KNOW!

YOU **ARE**! WHY--ER-- SURE, WE'LL BE THERE!

LATER, AT SIGRID'S HOUSE, WHERE **SUPERBOY** HAS BEEN GRACIOUSLY WELCOMED...

SAY! THIS KOTTBULLER IS DELICIOUS! LIKE LITTLE HAMBURGERS, WITH WONDERFUL STUFF IN IT!

HMMMMMM...

BET YOU'RE GLAD YOU DIDN'T PASS IT UP!

YOU NEVER CAN TELL WHAT YOU'RE MISSING IF YOU DON'T TRY! IF YOU WANT TO KNOW YOUR COUNTRY, LEARN ABOUT THE DIFFERENCES AMONG PEOPLE IN FOOD, LANGUAGES, CUSTOMS AND DRESS...

AND **RESPECT** THESE DIFFERENCES... BECAUSE NO SINGLE LAND, RACE OR NATIONALITY CAN CLAIM THIS COUNTRY AS ITS OWN. AMERICA IS A BLEND OF CULTURES FROM MANY LANDS! NEVER FORGET THAT!

THIS PAGE IS PUBLISHED AS A PUBLIC SERVICE IN COOPERATION WITH LEADING NATIONAL SOCIAL WELFARE AND YOUTH-SERVING ORGANIZATIONS

EXCITING NEWS!

NOW AIR RIFLE OWNERS CAN BECOME JUNIOR MEMBERS OF NATIONAL RIFLE ASSOCIATION

AND GET ALL THIS

PLUS THE OPPORTUNITY TO EARN OFFICIAL NRA MEDALS

NOW you can learn to shoot safely, expertly with your Daisy at official NRA targets under adult supervision—as an Active Junior NRA Member! AND you can proudly wear the prized NRA embroidered brassard on coat, shirt or sweater—carry the impressive NRA Membership Card—own and enjoy the famous NRA Junior Rifle Handbook—earn a string of NRA marksmanship medals reaching clear across your chest! ALSO you can qualify for Lapel Button Awards and receive a Free Diploma for completing each of the six main Qualification Courses. Learn how you can be a Junior NRA Member—get into "The Big Leagues" of shooting—with your Daisy! Mail coupon, 10¢, unused 3¢ stamp for new Daisy AIR RIFLEMAN Book.

READY FOR YOU!

If you own a Daisy or expect to, you and your parents need this exciting new book! AIR RIFLEMAN explains how you can join NRA as a Junior Member—diagrams new air rifle backstop—shows new "Short Range" Target Card—tells how Daisy "shooting action" works—Special Messages to parents—many other features.

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☐ I enclose 10¢ in coin and unused 3¢ stamp for new DAISY AIR RIFLEMAN BOOK and details how I can become an NRA Junior Member and win AWARDS with my Daisy. Rush postpaid.

NAME_____

STREET & NO._____

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☐ PARENTS! ORGANIZATIONS! Enclose unused 3¢ stamp for Circular on SUPERVISING or SPONSORING a junior air rifle group.

YOUR NAME_____

ORGANIZATION'S NAME (if any)_____

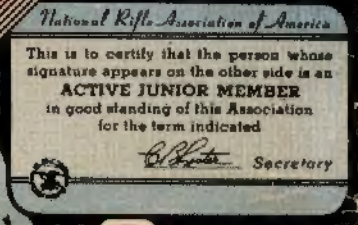
STREET AND NO._____

CITY_____ STATE_____

☐ MEN and WOMEN! If you hunt or shoot, you belong in the SENIOR NRA. Check here for facts.

1 OFFICIAL NRA "SEW ON" BRASSARD (EMBROIDERED EMBLEM)

2 OFFICIAL NRA JUNIOR RIFLE HANDBOOK


National Rifle Association of America
This is to certify that the person whose signature appears on the other side is an
ACTIVE JUNIOR MEMBER
in good standing of this Association
for the term indicated
Secretary

SEND NOW for EXCITING NEW DAISY AIR RIFLEMAN ... It Tells How You Can Join!

3 OFFICIAL NRA MEMBERSHIP WALLET CARD

PARENTS! Your children want to shoot. Give them a chance to shoot and learn safety through skill. Be a SUPERVISOR of a junior patrol of 3 or more youngsters. You'll enjoy it! You need not be a crack shot. Write!

ORGANIZATIONS! *Sponsor* a junior air rifle club of 10 or more. Service clubs, fraternal organizations, churches, conservation and rod and gun clubs, municipal recreation and police departments, supervised juvenile clubs, veterans, others—write!

The National Rifle Association of America is a non-profit, non-sectarian organization of over half a million shooters. It is the oldest national sportsmen's association in the United States. For 80 years NRA has conducted America's civilian program of instruction in the safe and proper handling of firearms. It has trained 2½ million boys and girls in marksmanship. Now, since its Junior Program has been extended, air rifle owners can participate in this time-tested training program.

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